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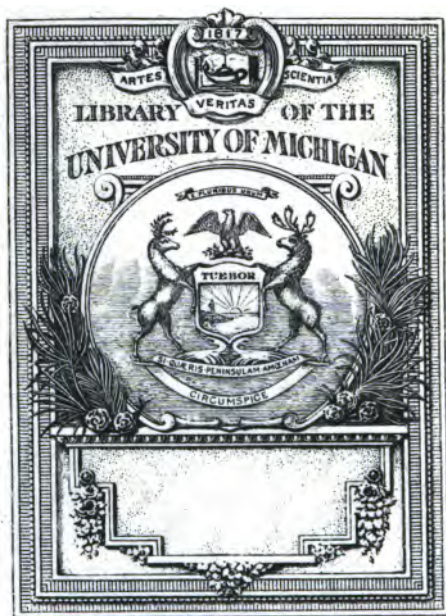
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Pittis, William

SOME  
MEMOIRS  
OF THE  
LIFE  
OF

*John Radcliffe, M. D.*

Interpersed

With several Original LETTERS:

ALSO

A True COPY of his last WILL and  
TESTAMENT.

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LONDON:

Printed for E. CURLL, at the Dial and Bible  
against St. Dunstan's Church in Fleet-street. 1715.

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# MEMORANDUM

TO : THE PRESIDENT

FROM : THE SECRETARY OF THE ARMY

SUBJECT: [Illegible]

DATE: [Illegible]

REFERENCE: [Illegible]

[Illegible text block]

10-10-44  
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To the Reverend

*Arthur Charlett, D.D.*

The very worthy MASTER

OF

*University-College, OXON.*

THESE

MEMOIRS

OF

*Dr. Radcliffe's Life,*

Are Inscrib'd

By the AUTHOR.

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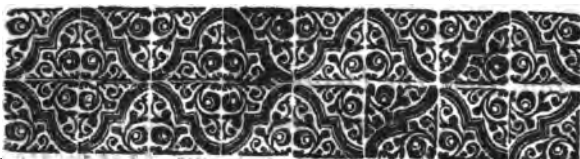
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T H E

# P R E F A C E.



*HO' Prefaces and Introductions are synonymous Terms, and there may seem little Need of the first, when the last has been made use of at the Beginning of these MEMOIRS, yet, since the compiling them has been a Work of some Expectation, the Reader, I presume, will not hold it unnecessary to speak something of the Performance, and the unavoidable Difficulties that have been met with in the Pursuit of it.*

*And*

4-16-48. NRJ.

## THE PREFACE.

And here he is to be given to understand, that the Delay in not publishing it sooner, is to be attributed to the Slowness of the arrival of Auxiliary Materials, wherewith we expected much sooner to have been furnished, and enabled to go thro' with it. Notwithstanding which, and our Application in vain, to very near Relations of the Deceased, who had not the Doctor's Acts of Munificence to the Publick in the same Esteem as we had, because of private Advantage, we have at length gone through with it in such a manner, as to shew that our Correspondence with others of the Doctor's Friends, has not been altogether fruitless.

If any Mistakes have escaped our Amendment in the Errors of the Press, it is humbly requested, that they may be imputed to the Author's Distance from it. But we have such Vouchers for the several Facts contained in them, as in the Judgment of impartial Men, will make ample Amends for such Passages.

In

## THE PREFACE.

*In a Word, the Letters are all Genuine, which are the chief Part of this LIFE; and if any has slip'd into it beneath the Dignity of the Subject, the Reader is to take it in good Part, since we have thereby consulted his Diversion, as well as Profit; and the Serious and the Nuga, when well blended together, may at once inform the Judgment, and give an Appetite to his farther Increase of Knowledge.*

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THE



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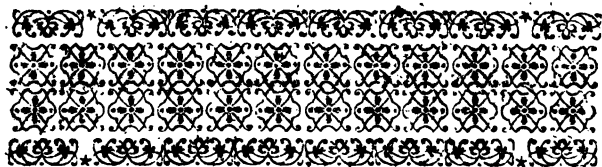
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## ERRATA.

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THE



THE  
LIFE  
OF  
*Dr. John Radcliffe.*



THE Lives of Men, famous in their Generations, are chiefly written with an Eye to Posterity, and tho' the Writers of them may not merit Esteem for their Performances in this Kind, the Subjects which they treat of, must ; so that he who undertakes the Recital of these Memoirs, has this to comfort himself with, under the Sense of his Inabilities, that he shall not only find Protection under the Great Name, which he, in some measure, attempts to do Justice to, but, thro' the Means of it, obtain Forgiveness for such Transgressions in Method, or Diction, as he shall be found guilty of.

B

His

His Intention is to have all possible Regard to, and Observance of Truth, not being without Hopes that his Want of Stile will be more than sufficiently made amends for, by the Redundancy of Incidents that will present themselves through the whole Course of this little, tho' difficult Work, and that as the Munificence of the Deceas'd, and his almost unexampled Acts of Bounty, must be of Profit and Use to the Readers, in exciting their Admiration and Practice, so the many diverting Passages in his Conversation, which was ever highly acceptable to the most delicate and judicious Understanding, will be entertaining and delightful.

The Author could have wish'd indeed, that the same learned and curious Hand, which transmitted the Works of the great Earl of Clarendon, with the Transactions of so important a Life, to Fame and Immortality, would have oblig'd the present Age, and those that are to come, with the Detail of Occurrences equally beneficial to Mankind; since Acts of Charity, so diffusive as those of our *British Æsculapius*, if well describ'd, and vigorously enforc'd, may have as great an Effect upon generous and wealthy Persons, as Maxims of State, and Rules for Politicians to go by, tho' laid down by *Machiavel* himself, can have upon Minds that are bent towards the Knowledge of acquitting themselves prudently in Courts. But since that celebrated and most eminent Writer, has thought fit, through the Avocations of his Post, to be as yet silent on this Head, I shall make it my Endeavour to  
follow

follow the Direction of the Son of *Sirach*, who enjoins us to *Honour a Physician with the Honour that is due unto him*, since he has left a *Name behind him*, that his *Praises may be reported*; tho' some there be that have no Memorial, who are peris'd, as tho' they had never been, and are become as though they had never been Born. But this was a merciful Man, &c.

His Name, *John Radcliffe*, Son of *George & Anne* and ~~*Sarah*~~ his Wife, the Daughter of one Mr. *Loader*, a Person of a considerable Fortune. He was born at *Wakefield* in *Torkshire*, in the Year 1653, and notwithstanding the *Heralds*, as appears by their Books, thought fit to disclaim his Father's Pretensions to bear Arms, as a Descendant from the *Radcliffes* of *Dilston*, in the County of *Northumberland*, the Chiefs of which Family, had been Knights, Barons, and Earls, from *Henry* the IVth's Time, to this very Day; yet the late Earl of *Darwentwater*, *Sir Francis Radcliffe*, acknowledg'd him for a Kinsman, and suffer'd the Son to wear a *Bend in Graile Sable, Field Argent*, on his Coach, which none of the College belonging to the Earl-Marshal, thought fit to animadvert upon during his Life; tho' they have admonish'd the University of *Oxford* not to erect any such Escutcheon over, or upon his Monument, since his Decease. Note, the Earl above-mention'd, had the Title of *Darwentwater* conferr'd on him by the late King *James*, because one of his Lordship's Ancestors, *Sir Nicholas Radcliffe*, marry'd the Daughter of *Sir John Darwentwater*, in the Reign of King *Henry* the Vth, with whom he had in Dowry, the Place so call'd.

To return to what more nearly concerns us; Mr. *George Radcliffe*, the Father of the celebrated Person who is chiefly to be spoken of through the Course of the ensuing Narration, tho' no Scholar himself, and addicted rather to the cultivating and improving a moderate Estate, near *Wakefield*, than the Pursuit of Letters, thought fit to hearken to the Advice of some of the Neighbouring Gentry and Clergy, who perceiv'd a towardly Disposition in the Youth; and instead of breeding him up to the Exercises of the Field, or the Business of Trade, sent him to go thro' his Studies in the School, which he happily compleated in that of *Wakefield*, as famous as any whatsoever in these Kingdoms, except those of *Westminster*, *Winchester*, and *Eton*. This being done, by which the Foundation was laid for a more solid Superstructure, he came to, and was admitted Member of *University-College* in *Oxford*, at the Age of fifteen Years, in *Hilary-Term* 1665, where, having for some Time resided as a *Battler*, a Condition of Life there, between a Commoner, and a Servitor, by Reason of his Father's having other Children to make Provision for, and taken the Degree of Batchellor of Arts, he determin'd with great Applause in the Logick Schools, in *Lent* 1667, and was made Senior-Scholar of the College before-nam'd. But no Fellowship falling for some Time there, he thought fit to leave the Society, tho' with grateful Resentments of the Favours he had receiv'd from the Master and Fellows there, and to accept of an Invitation from the Rector and



and Fellows of *Lincoln-College*, to be one of their Number.

Here he was capacitated by the Increase of his Stipend, and the Tenderness of his Mother, who was now become a Widow, and enlarg'd his Allowance, to pursue the Studies of Physick, and run through the necessary Courses of Anatomy, Chymistry, and Botany, which, by Means of most excellent Parts, he soon made a very great Progress in. The next Degree he had to take, was that of Master of Arts, to which he proceeded on the 4th of *June* 1672, after having perform'd the Exercises that were preparatory to it, with uncommon Applause. 'Tis to be confess'd indeed, that he had but a slender Opinion of Logical Altercations, which by the Help of a parcel of abstruse Terms, and very *formal*, tho' *immaterial* Distinctions, had at this Time obtain'd much Credit amongst his Contemporaries, who were wont to make light of him on this Account, upon several Occasions: But his Proficiency in more polite, as well as more advantageous Literature, soon made it appear that his Acquirements were preferable to theirs; and that whilst they were bewildering themselves in the dark Intricacies of Modes, Figures, and Accidents, he, to the Admiration of all that knew his Propensity to cheerful Conversation, grew daily more and more conspicuous for the bright Advances that were made by him towards the most important Discoveries.

The Business he was intent upon, was no less than the Preservation of Mankind, and this

this he did not endeavour to make himself Master of, by an useless Application to the Rubbish of Antiquity, in old musty Volumes, that requir'd Ages to be thorougly perus'd in, but by a careful Examination of the most valuable Treatises that saw the Light from modern. His Books, while he was a Student in Physick, for so we must term him, 'till he becomes a Practitioner, were very few, but well chosen: So few indeed, as to make Dr. *Bathurst*, the Head of *Trinity-College*, who, notwithstanding his Seniority in the University, kept him Company for his Conversation, stand in a Surprize, and ask, *Where was his Study?* Upon which, pointing to a few Vials, a Skelleton, and an Herbal, he receiv'd for Answer, *Sir, this is Radcliffe's Library*; not unlike to the Reply that was made by *Agessilaus*, to such another Question, wherein it was demanded, *Where were the Walls of Sparta?* That King, pointing by way of Return to the Ships in Harboure, and saying, *These are the Walls and Bulwarks for its Defence.*

On the 1st of July 1675, Mr. *Radcliffe* went out Batchelor of Physick; by Virtue of which Degree, he was then at Liberty to put in Practice that Knowledge which he had hitherto got appriz'd of, only by Theory and Speculation. In doing of this, he made it his Resolution to follow the Steps of the celebrated Dr. *Willis*, (who, tho' he might be said to have gone through the whole Circle of Learning, had brought the Medicinal Part of it into a very narrow compass) which he trod in with such equal Paces, as to revive the  
the

the Remembrance of that Great Man, and make him as much to live in his Disciple, as in the immortal Works he left behind him. At his first Entrance upon the Stage of Action, indeed, he met with some Obstacles from the Apothecaries, and Mr. *Faulks* and *Adams*, the most Eminent of that Calling in *Oxford*, did what they could to decry his Method, which was contrary to that of Dr. *Lydal*, at that Juncture the greatest Practitioner thro' the whole University. The Doctor, for his Part, went on in the old beaten Road that had been mark'd out for him some hundred Years before by *Hippocrates* and *Galen*, whereby the Patients were kept in Hand, if not dispatch'd out of the way, by improper Medicaments, more Months than they needed to have been Weeks. But Mr. *Radcliffe*, who, instead of poring over a multitude of Books, had read Men, and benefited more by a profitable and free Acquaintance with the *Living*, than any one there of the same Profession, by making Comments on the bulky Writings of the *Dead*, overcame all Difficulties in such a manner, by the Superiority of his Genius, that even those two Under-Spur-Leathers, in the Administration of Physick, were forc'd to make Interest with him, to have his Prescriptions on their Files. Mr. *Laff*, afterwards Doctor and Professor of Physick to the University, and Mr. *Gibbons*, now Doctor, and a very eminent Practitioner in and about *London*, did what in them lay to circumvent him with his Patients, and depreiate him in his Character; the first saying, *The Cures he perform'd were only*

only *Guess-work*; and the last averring, by way of Sarcasm, *That it was a great Pity that his Friends had not made a Scholar of him*; in Answer to which; Mr. Radcliffe gave him the Nick-name of *Nurse*, because of the Slops, Caudles, and Diet-Drinks, he was ever prescribing to those that advis'd with him, not thinking the other of Consideration enough to deserve his Notice. Yet these, and all other Obstacles that were laid in his Way, did but add to his Renown. And the first Year of his setting out for the Purchase of Wealth and Fame, was crown'd with so many fortunate and well-concerted Atchievements, that he was at once envy'd and admir'd by the greatest Artists and Proficients in the Mystery of Healing; more especially for the Means he made use of in restoring Persons sick of the Small-Pox.

This Distemper, at that Time, was grown to a great Head in the City of *Oxford*, and Parts adjacent; and prov'd very fatal, as well as epidemical; the rest of the Physicians still continuing to trudge on in the ancient Method that had been dictated to them by their Forefathers; tho' the Nature of the Distemper, and an unusual Alteration in the Temperament of the Season, requir'd another sort of Practice. Wherefore, upon Application to Mr. Radcliffe, who being happy in his Conjectures about the Causes of any Malady, knew, by removing them, how to prevent their Consequences; he, by giving his Patients Air, as also cooling Emulsions, &c. and not stoving them up, as was done by the *Galenists* of those Days,

Days, rescu'd more than a hundred from the Attacks of Death, which gave Wings to his Reputation, and caus'd the Report of his almost unerring Skill, to be carry'd far and near.

But what fix'd it in a higher Orb, and bore it up above the Reach of any one of his Competitors, was, a remarkable Case in the Cure of the Lady *Spencer*, at *Tarn-Town*, some few Miles from *Oxford*. This Lady had been under Dr. *Lydal's*, and Mr. *Musgrave's* Hands for some Time, without any Remedy from their Prescriptions, and without Hopes of a Recovery from a Complication of Distempers, 'till Mr. *Dormer*, who had marry'd her Ladyship's Daughter, put her in mind of Mr. *Radcliffe's* Success, and obtain'd of her to send for him. Which being accordingly done, his Advice very happily set her upon her Legs again in three Weeks Time, after she had been in a languishing Condition more than so many Years; and restor'd a decay'd Constitution, in such a manner, to its wonted Vigour, that she liv'd to a very great Age, and to see her Grand-children's Children.

Nor did the Report of her unexpected Recovery, fall short of the Merits of him that occasion'd it, since her Ladyship's Alliance to several noble Families on her own Side, and many more on the Part of her Husband, Sir *Thomas Spencer*, made him in great Esteem with those that held their Extraction from the *Northampton*, the *Sunderland*, the *Carnarvan*, and *Abingdon* Houses. In a Word, his Reputation increas'd with his Experience, as his

Wealth grew greater and greater, by the Means of his Practice; and he was not two Years Batchelor of Physick, when there was scarce any Family of Credit that was not beholding to him for the Preservation of one or more Lives; the little Artifices of his Rivals, that were intended to deaden the Progress of his Fame, serving only to spread it much wider.

Amongst others, that endeavour'd to do him what ill Offices lay in their Power, Doctor *Marshall*, the Rector of *Lincoln-College*, who could not forgive Mr. *Radcliffe* some Remarks he had made on his Parts and Conduct, not much to his Advantage, discover'd his Enmity to him, by opposing his having a *Faculty-Place* there, which would have been a Dispensation from taking Holy Orders, the Fellows being enjoin'd by the Statutes, without such a Concession, at so many Years standing, to enter into them. This was inconsistent with the Profession which he was already become so great an Ornament to, and by which he had it in his Power to be one Day or other a great Benefactor to that House, (as he would most assuredly have been) and therefore he chose rather to sling up his Fellowship, than not go on with the Studies which he had made so great a Progress in. After his Resignation, which was in the Year 1677, he was desirous of keeping his old Chambers, and residing in them as a Commoner; but meeting with some ungenteel Usage on that Account also, from Dr. *Marshall*, he thought fit to leave that (then) inhospitable Society, and to reside elsewhere in  
the

the University, there to continue 'till he should be of standing to take his Doctor's Degree, and have an Opportunity of enlarging the Sphere of his Practice elsewhere, upon the Demise of any of the most Noted Physicians that gave their Attendance in *London*, or resided at Court, which were Places of greater Resort, and consequently would yield greater advantages to those that dwell'd near 'em.

On the 5th of *July* 1682, Mr. *Radcliffe* went out Doctor in Physick, and Grand Compounder, which made it appear beyond Contradiction, that his Abilities, as to Matters of Estate, were much larger than given out, by such as would traduce his Memory by the Poverty of his Parents, and the Meanness of his Extraction; because no Person can go out Grand Compounder, that has not 40 *l. per Annum*; and the Doctor could not have done this, had he not been possess'd of so much by Right of Inheritance; for as to that Time, he had made no Purchase, tho' he had acquir'd wherewith to make it. Being thus got to the Summit of that Hill, which the Rules of the University made him climb gradually, and arriv'd at the highest Pinnacle of Honour he could gain in his Passage through all the Examinations and Exercises which were necessary to qualify him for the great Dignity in Physick, he made it his Business to discountenance and explode the Attempts of all *Quacks* and *Intermedlers* in that sacred Art; more especially to ridicule a sort of Enthusiasm, that had then obtain'd among the *Pisopot Prophets*, call'd *Urinal-Casters*, all over the

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Nation,

Nation. The Apothecaries, and other Smatterers in the Art of Pharmacy, had in order to draw People to them, gave out, that they could as well cure People at a Distance, as by Personal Attendance, of all manner of Human Maladies, by a sight of their Water; which would be of great Use to Patients, who, by Reason of their Infirmities, could not apply for Relief to theirs; or, of their Poverty, could not pay for Visits at their own Homes. This had worm'd the Country out of many a sweet Penny, and Crouds of Men and Women went daily to them, with Vials, Bottles, &c. for a definitive Sentence, in their Husbands, Wives, and Children's Cases. Amongst the rest, to whom should one of these credulous Women come, with an Urinal in her Hand, but to Dr. Radcliffe: The good Woman dropt a Courtezy, told him, that she had heard of his great Fame at Stanton, and that she made bold to bring him a Fee, by which she hop'd his Worship would be prevail'd with to tell her the Distemper her Husband lay sick of, and to prescribe proper Remedies for his Relief. *Where is he?* cries the Doctor, *Sick in Bed four Miles off,* says the Petitioner. *And that's his Water, no doubt,* cries the Querist. *Yes, and it please your Worship,* the Answerer replies: And being ask'd what Trade he was of, tells him, *that of a Shoe-maker.* *Very well, Mistress,* cries the Examinant, and taking the Urinal, empties it into the Chamber-pot, and then filling it with his own Water, dismisses her, with this Advice: *Take this with you home to your Husband, and if he will undertake to sit*  
*me*



*me with a Pair of Boots, by the sight of my Water, I'll make no Question of prescribing for his Distemper, by a Sight of his.*

In 1684, having by his Practice in Oxford, and the Counties adjacent, acquir'd great Riches, he came to London, and settling in Bow-Street, Covent-Garden, was extreamly follow'd for his Advice, which brought him into great Request at Court, and elsewhere; so much the rather, because Dr. Lower, whose Interest then began to decline amongst the chief of the Nobility, for his espousing *Whig-Principles*, grew daily more and more out of Repute; and he had none but Dr. Thomas Short, a Roman-Catholick, to contend with for the Prize of Physick; which indeed the latter carry'd, more on Account of his Religion, which was for that and some Years following, prevailing at Court; but he dying in the latter End of Sept. 1685, most of his Practice devolv'd on the former. Dr. Whistler indeed, and some others, as Sir Edmond King, &c. came in for their Share of Patients in other Parts of the Town; yet, tho' the one was Principal Physician to the King, and the other in great Esteem with some of the wealthiest Merchants in the City, there was scarce any Case worthy of a Consultation, but Dr. Radcliffe was call'd to it: So that he had not been a Year in Town, but he got more than twenty Guineas *per Diem*, as his Apothecary, Mr. Dandridge, who himself dy'd worth 50000 *l.* by his Means, has often assur'd me.

His Conversation at this Time, was held in as good Repute, as his Advice; and what  
with

with his Pleasantry of Discourse, and Readiness of Wit, in making Replies to any sort of Question, he was a diverting Companion to the last Degree. Inasmuch, that he was very often sent for, and presented with Fees for pretended Ailments, when the real Design of both Sexes, that were equally delighted with him, was to reap Advantage by his way of Talk. Not but he was often out of Humour, at being dealt with after that manner, and would frequently give biting Replies to such as were pressing with him for his Prescriptions upon trifling Occasions. A Person of Quality, who had very much befriended him in many remarkable Instances, but in none more than his interesting himself in advancing the Doctor's Credit among Persons of the first Rank, had, by the Means of the *Hypochondria*, a great Fancy that he was extremely out of Order, when nothing at all ail'd him. Whereupon Message after Message was sent for his Physician in Ordinary, but no Answer given in Return to it, *but that his Lordship did not know when he was well, for he was in perfect Health, if he would but think himself so.* At last, for fear of carrying the Jest too far, and of entirely disobliging him, he came, and ask'd the Nobleman *where his Pain was?* who said, after much Hesitation, and various Pointings to this and that Part of his Body, which was altogether undisturb'd by any thing like it, *That he had a strange Singing in his Head.* If it be so, cry'd the Doctor, *I can prescribe to your Lordship no other Remedy, than that of wiping your A——se with a Ballad.*

After

After this manner, very handsomely curing his Lordship's Malady, by making a Jest of it.

In 1686, Her Royal Highness the Princess, *Anne of Denmark* was pleas'd to make the Doctor her principal Physician, in which Station he continu'd, till towards the latter End of King *William's* Reign, as shall be hereafter more particularly mention'd.

In 1687, Wealth continuing to flow in upon him with very plentiful Streams, he began to cast an Eye upon the Fountain from whence it was deriv'd, the learned Society of *University-College*, at that Time govern'd by Mr. *Obadiab Walker*, a Gentleman in every other Respect worthy of Honour and Esteem, had he not unfortunately comply'd with the Religion of the unhappy Prince then reigning, and turn'd *Roman-Catholic*. Out of Gratitude to that College, wherein he had receiv'd the best Part of his Education, he, at his proper Charges, caus'd the East-Window, over the Altar there, which is look'd upon by all Artists, as a very beautiful Piece, to be put up. It contains the Nativity of our Blessed Saviour, painted upon Glass, and appears to be his Gift, by this Inscription under it. *D.D. Johan. Radcliffe, M.D. hujus Collegii quondam Socius, Anno Domini MDCLXXXVII*, being call'd *Socius*, not that he was really a *Fellow* there, but *Senior-Scholar*, who had the same Privileges, tho' not a like Revenue as the *Fellows*.

In 1688, some Time before the Bishops were sent to the Tower, and Matters were car-

carrying on towards the Introduction of Popery, by less violent Methods, Father Saunders, one of the Court-Chaplains, and another Dominican, had it in Command from the King, to use what Solicitations should be thought needful, to bring him over to their Communion, with the rest of the Converts they were then making. Accordingly they were very pressing with him to save his poor Soul, as they term'd it, by embracing a Religion, without which he was to expect no less than eternal Damnation in the World to come. The Doctor heard what they had to say for some Time, and then told them, *That he held himself oblig'd to his Majesty, for his charitable Dispositions to him, in sending them to him on so good an Account as the saving his Soul, which he would endeavour to shew his Acknowledgments of, by his Duty and Loyalty : But if the King would be graciously pleas'd to let him jog on in the Ways he had been bred up in, during this Life, he would run the Risque of incurring the Penalties they threaten'd him with, in that which was to come.* As for the Instances they gave him, by way of Example, of a Temporal and a Spiritual Lord's Defection from the establish'd Church, he alledg'd, *That it was more the Business of a Bishop, and a Statesman, to make curious Researches into Matters of Revelation, than of a Physician ;* and besought his Majesty, out of his Grace and Favour to all his loving Subjects, to let him continue in the Religion of the latter, which would neither endanger his Government in Church nor State. However, Solicitations were not wanting from another Quarter, and

and Mr. *Walker*, whom I just mention'd, had Orders from above to write to him, which he did several Times, not only setting before him the great Advantages he would receive by his Admission into the Pale of the *Romish* Church, but the Benefits that would attend him in this Reign. But as none of those Letters can be procur'd, but one, which seems to be the last that was sent him on the Subject of Religion, I shall here insert it, with the Doctor's Answer.

*University-College, May 22, 1688*

Worthy SIR,

**W**ERE it possible for me to bring you to a true Sense of your unhappy Condition, in pinning your Faith upon a few modern Authorities of no Credit, I should grudge no Pains of producing more and more Instances, which inspir'd Writers, and the Fathers of the Church, abound with. But since a Man of your excellent Parts, and great Knowledge in Things that concern the Health of the Body, that is only to endure for a Moment, thinks it of less Weight to consult the Welfare of your Soul, whose Pains, and whose Pleasures, must be equally everlasting; give me Leave to tell you, from a Heart full of Grief for your Unwillingness to be convicted, that I have left nothing unattempted to absolve mine, in relation to the Argument you are so willing to drop the Pursuit of.

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Yours

You bid me read Dr. Tillotson upon the Real  
 Presence, with his Answer to Mr. Serjeant's  
 Rule of Faith; I have done both, with the greatest  
 Impartiality, and find no other Impression from them,  
 than what fixes me in the Profession of that Faith,  
 which, I bless God, after so many Tears of ad-  
 hering to a contrary Perswasion, I have, through  
 his great Mercy, embrac'd. I have intreated you  
 to do the same, by Authors whose Judgments have  
 ever been had in Remembrance, and whose Deter-  
 mination must be infallible, from the Holy Spirit  
 that conducted them: And you send me Word,  
 The Duties of your Profession bend your Studies  
 another Way; and that you have neither Lei-  
 sure nor Inclination, to turn over Pages that  
 have no Value, in them but their Antiquity.  
 This is indeed somewhat unkind; but the Goodness  
 you always receive me with, on every other Occa-  
 sion, and the Regard you have shewn, and say you  
 will farther shew, to the Foundation which I have  
 been thought fit, howsoever unworthy, to preside  
 over, engages me to make you as little uneasy as  
 possible. I shall therefore, pursuant to your De-  
 sire, dismiss the Matter, which I could willingly  
 wish to hold longer in Debate, on Account of the  
 Reasons before-mention'd; and since you seem ar-  
 dently to desire a mutual Correspondence as to other  
 Affairs, continue to oblige you, in fulfilling every  
 Request you shall make to me. In the mean Time,  
 be assur'd, that I shall be incessant in my Prayers  
 to the Great God above, and to the Blessed Vir-  
 gin, for her Intercession with the Lamb that dy'd  
 for the Sins of the World, that you may be  
 enlighten'd; and see the Things that belong to  
 the

the Peace of your Immortal Soul ; who am, in all  
Respects,

Worthy SIR,

Your most Oblig'd,

And

Most Humble Servant,

O. WALKER.



## Dr. Radcliffe's Answer.

Row-Street, Covent-Garden, May 25, 1688.

SIR,

I should be in as unhappy a Condition in this Life,  
as you fear I shall be in the next, were I to  
be treated as a Turn-Coat ; and must tell you, that  
I can be serious no longer, while you endeavour  
to make me believe what, I am apt to think, you  
give no Credit to your self : Fathers, and Councils,  
and antique Authorities, may have their Influence  
in their proper Places ; but should any of them all,

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tho' cover'd with Dust 1400 Years ago, tell me that the Bottle I am now drinking with some of your Acquaintance, is a Wheel-Barrow, and the Glass in my Hand a Salamander, I should ask Leave to dissent from them.

You mistake my Temper, in being of an Opinion that I am otherwise biass'd, than the Generality of Mankind are. I had one of your new Convert's Poems in my Hand just now; you will know them to be Mr. Dryden's, and on what Account they are written, at first Sight. Four of the best Lines, and most a-propos, run thus.

Many by Education are misled,  
So they believe, because they so were bred;  
The Priest continues what the Nurse began,  
And thus the Child imposes on the Man.

You may be given to understand, from hence, that having been bred up a Protestant at Wakefield, and sent from thence in that Perswasion to Oxford, where, during my Continuance, I had no Relish for Absurdities; I intend not to change Principles, and turn Papist in London.

The Advantages you propose to me, may be very great, for all that I know: God Almighty can do very much, and so can the King, but you'll pardon me, if I cease to speak like a Physician for once, and, with an Air of Gravity, am very apprehensive that I may anger the one, in being too complaisant to the other. You cannot call this pinning my Faith to any Man's Sleeve; those that know me, are too well appriz'd of quite contrary Tendency. As I never flatter'd a Man my self,



so ~~is~~ my firm Resolution never to be wheedled out of my real Sentiments; which are, that since it has been my good Fortune to be educated according to the Usage of the Church of England, establish'd by Law, I shall never make my self so unhappy, as to shame my Teachers and Instructors, by departing from what I have imbib'd from them.

Yet, tho' I shall never be brought over to confide in your Doctrines, no one breathing can have a greater Esteem for your Conversation, by Letter, or Word of Mouth, than

S I R,

Your most Affectionate,

And

Faithful Servant,

JOHN RADCLIFFE.

Nor did the Doctor, when the Necessity of the Times, in the succeeding Revolution, which follow'd this Epistolary Intercourse by the Heels, prove otherwise than a constant Friend and Benefactor to this Great Man: For tho' he could not be induc'd to adhere to his Opinion in Matters of Religion, he would always abide by his Determination in Points of Learning; and out of a generous Sense of the Pressures Mr. Walker labour'd under, on  
Account

Account of his Non-compliance with the Governors that were set over us, by the late King James his Abdication, from the Time of his first coming to *London*, after the Scene of Affairs was chang'd in *Oxford*, gave him the Allowance of a very handsome Competency, to the Day of his Death; not even holding himself content to supply him to his latest Breath, but contributing largely to his Funeral Expences, that he might be conducted honourably to his Grave, in *Pencras-Churchyard*, where he was privately Interr'd; and some Years after, a very decent Monument was erected to his Memory, with this modest Inscription, and the two first Letters of his Name, O. W. in a Cypher.

PER BONAM FAMAM,

ET PER INFAMIAM.

To return to what was in Agitation at the latter End of the Year 1688. The Mismanagements of the Court were so many, and the Apprehensions of their farther Increase, so very strong, that the Prince of *Orange* was invited over with an arm'd Force, to redress the Grievances of the Subjects. His Highness accordingly came, and was join'd by the Chief of the Nobility, even Prince *George of Denmark* himself, who thought himself oblig'd, by the Ties of Religion, to prefer his Duty to God, to that of his King and Father. The Princess, his Royal Comfort, at that Time big with Child, and under Dr. *Radcliffe's* immediate

mediate Care, likewise got away by Night with the Bishop of London, and retir'd to Nottingham, with Intention there to stay 'till the Storm should be blown over, not without pressing Instances from the Prelate before- said with the Doctor, for him to attend her there, in the Duties of his Post, as Her Royal Highness's Body-Physician. But the latter excus'd himself, from the Multiplicity of Practice he was then encompass'd with, and the dangerous State of Health many of his Patients were in, which requir'd his constant Attendance: By this Means avoiding the Imputation of that Guilt he might otherwise have contracted, had not the Revolution, which afterwards follow'd, ensu'd, wherein the Throne was declar'd Vacant, and fill'd up by King William and Queen Mary.

Alterations in Affairs of State, made some in his Practice; for tho' the famous Dr. Bidloo came over with the new King, as his chief Physician, (and it is customary for the Court to have a more than ordinary Regard for one in that Quality) yet Patients increas'd upon his Hands, by the Means of that very Rival, who, it was suppos'd, would engross them. For Dr. Bidloo, who was otherwise expert in the Knowledge of Physick, and knew how to prescribe proper Medicaments, when he hit upon the Distemper, was not so happy in his Conjectures as Dr. Radcliffe; and very often, by mistaking the Nature of an English Constitution, subjected those that advis'd with him, to the greatest Hazards: By which the Reputation of the latter grew daily more and more

more prevailing, and got the Start of all his Competitors to such a Degree, that even his Majesty's foreign Attendants, Mr. *Bentinck*, (afterwards Earl of *Portland*) and Mr. *Zulestein*, (Earl of *Rochford*) apply'd to him in Cases of Necessity, wherein he always display'd his Skill to the greatest Degree; the first being cur'd by him of a violent *Diarrhea*, that had brought that great Favourite almost to the Point of Death; and the last, who was very Corpulent; of a *Lethargy*, which had been attempted by all other Hands in vain.

The Restoration of two Persons so dear to the King, to their perfect Health, could not but cause his Majesty to have an Eye towards him that was the Instrument of it next under God; therefore that Prince not only order'd him 500 Guineas out of the Privy Purse, but made him an Offer of being sworn one of his Majesty's Physicians, with a Salary of 200 l. *per Annum* more than any other. Tho' the Present was only accepted, and the Post refus'd, because the Doctor very cautiously consider'd, that the Settlement of the Crown was but then in its Infancy, and that Accidents might intervene to disturb the Security of it. Besides, as Body-Physician to the Princess of *Denmark*, whose Service he was more inclin'd to, from the high Esteem she had always entertain'd for him, he had a very competent Allowance, and stood in need of no Addition to it, which would rather lessen the Fees arising from his Practice, than increase them; since he was too well appriz'd of the good Inclination the King bore him,

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not to imagine he would send for him upon all urgent Occasions, and when he did, so reward him, that it would more then countervail a fix'd Sallary. Nor was he out in his Judgment, for the weak Condition his Majesty had been always in, from his Childhood, by Flux of Rheum, and an Asthma, the last of which Distempers, the Doctor was every were cry'd up, for being exceedingly well vers'd in, made him so very often call'd upon for his Assistance, that the Writer of these *Memoirs* can aver, that he has heard the Doctor more than once or twice declare, *That one Year with another, for the first eleven Years of his Reign, he clear'd more than 600 Guineas for his bare Attendance on the King's Person, exclusive of the Great Officers.*

It will not be much out of the way, to insert a diverting Passage between Sir *Godfrey Kneller*, the King's chief Face-Painter, and the Doctor, since it happen'd near this Time; and tho' not altogether so advantagious to the Doctor's Memory, as the Generality of his *Sarcastical Replies*, yet will be of Use, to bring in a very happy Turn of Wit, from him that speaks in *Rejoindre* to it. The Doctor's Dwelling-House, as has been said before, was in *Bow-Street, Covent-Garden*, whereunto belong'd a very convenient Garden, that was contiguous to another on the back of it, appertaining to Sir *Godfrey*, which was extreamly curious and inviting, from the many Exotick Plants, and the Variety of Flowers and Greens, which it abounded with. Now, as one Wall divided both Inclosures, and the Doctor had

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some Reason, from his Intimacy with the Knight, to think he would not give a Denial to any reasonable Request, so he took the Freedom, when he was one Day in Company with the latter, after extolling his fine Parterres, and choice Collection of Herbs, Flowers, &c. to desire the Liberty of having a Door made, for a free Intercourse with both Gardens, but in such a manner, as should not be inconvenient to either Family. Sir *Godfrey*, who was, and is a Gentleman of extraordinary Courtesy and Humanity, very readily gave his Consent: But the Doctor's Servants, instead of being strict Observers of the Terms of Agreement, made such a Havock amongst his Hortulanary Curiosities, that Sir *Godfrey* was out of all Patience, and found himself oblig'd, in a very becoming Manner, to advertise their Master of it, with his Desires to him, to admonish them for the Forbearance of such Insolencies: Yet, notwithstanding this Complaint, the Greivance continu'd unredress'd; so that the Person aggriev'd, found himself under a Necessity of letting him that ought to make Things easy, know, by one of his Servants, *That he should be oblig'd to brick up the Door, in case of his Complaints proving ineffectual.* To this, the Doctor, who was very often in a cholerick Temper, and from the Success of his Practice, imagin'd every one under an Obligation of bearing with him, return'd Answer, *That Sir Godfrey might even do what he thought fit, in relation to the Door, so that he did but refrain from painting it;* alluding to his Employment, than whom none was a more exquisite

quisite Master of. Hereupon the Foot-man, after some Hesitation in the Delivery of his Message, and several Commands from his Master, to give it him Word for Word, told him as above. *Did my very good Friend, Dr. Radcliffe, say so?* cry'd Sir Godfrey: Go you back to him, and after presenting my Service to him, tell him, that I can take any thing from him, but *Physick*. A Reply more biting then true, tho' allowable, from what he had receiv'd from the Aggressor: So if the one was at the height of Excellence, in his unequall'd Skill in *Physick*, the other had attain'd to as consummate an Experience in the Art and Mystery of *Limning*.

Towards the latter End of 1689, after the Doctor had been at *Badminton*, the Seat of the then Duke of *Beaufort*, who could not close in with the Measures of the Revolution, and kept his Residence altogether there, and restor'd his Grace, after a Months Abode in that Place, tho' given over by all the Physicians at the *Bath*, &c. to a perfect State of Health, he was again sent for to his Majesty, whom he found in a dangerous Condition, through the Means of his old Distemper. Dr. *Bidloe*, Dr. *Laurence*, and the King's other Physicians, had ply'd him with Apperitives, to open his Stomach, and give him the Use of free Breathing, to little or no Effect; so that his Majesty's Cure was look'd upon to be very hazardous, without some other Measures. When Dr. *Radcliffe*, perceiving that the Rheum dripping upon his Lungs, would be of fatal Consequence to him, if not otherwise diverted, or

der'd him a gentle Salivation, that was repeated each Morning; and by keeping him spitting, for the Space of half a quarter of an Hour, was the only Means that preserv'd his Life twelve Years after, and enabled him to take the Field soon after in *Ireland*, and to have so great a Share in the Victory at the *Boyne*, where his Majesty had the supreme Command.

In 1691, the young Prince *William*, Duke of *Gloucester*, Son to their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of *Denmark*, at that Time under the Care of the Lady *Fitzharding*, at a House near *Kenington*, was taken violently ill of fainting Fits; a Distemper that had been fatal to most of their Children, inasmuch that his Life was despair'd of by all the Court-Physicians, Dr. *Radcliffe* being at that Time in Attendance upon the Earl of *Berkley*, at his House near *Epsom*. When being sent for by an Express, the Doctor first desir'd of the Queen and Princess, who would be both present, that they would rely solely upon him, without the Intervention of any other Prescriptions; and so, by some few outward and inward Applications, restor'd his Highness to such a State of Health, that he never had any thing like a *Delirium*, from thence forward, to the Day of his Death. This unexpected Cure, of an Infant not quite three Years of Age, had such an Influence upon Queen *Mary*, who constantly visited the Child, tho' there was some Coldness between her and her Sister, that she order'd her Lord Chamberlain, at that Time Lord—*Villiers*, afterwards Earl of *Jersey*, to present



present the happy Instrument of it with 1000 Guineas.

The Fame of his Medicinal Atchievements, was now risen to such a height, that happy was he who found him at Leisure to visit his Friend or Relation; and even those that glean'd after his Practice, had Employment sufficient to put them in a Condition to make considerable Figures. This Dr. *Gibbons*, who liv'd in his Neighbourhood, found experimentally true, for the Refuse of Persons of all Distinctions, of Consequence made Application to him, whereby he did not get less than 1000 l. *per Annum*, which otherwise must have devolv'd upon the other.

Hitherto the Doctor, who had heap'd up great Wealth, seem'd to have met with no unlucky Disappointments, either in his Practice, or his other worldly Affairs; but in the Year 1692, Fortune resolv'd to turn her Back upon him, and to let him see that the most prosperous Condition of Life, is to be checquer'd with some Crosses. The Doctor, amongst other Acquaintance, had contracted a great Familiarity with Mr. *Thomas Betterton*, the famous Tragedian, who, for his excellent Performances on the Stage, was call'd the *English Roscius*. Now, this Gentleman, who had acquir'd some Riches himself, from the Encouragement of his Labours, by the Solicitation of a Friend, Sir \_\_\_\_\_, Father to the Wife of Mr. *Bowman* the Player, had deposited 2000 l. as a Venture, in an Interloper that was ready to set Sail for the *East-Indies*; and having a Prospect of a very good Return, was urgent with

with the Doctor likewise to be an Adventurer, and obtain'd him so far, that he very readily laid down 5000 l. more, not without Hopes of increasing that Sum threefold, when the Ship should come back again into Port. The Voyage was accordingly made successful in her Outward-bound Passage, when having, to avoid the *French Privateers*, in her Return Home, put into *Ireland*, and finding no Convey ready, set out for *England* without one: She was taken by the Marquis de Nesmond, with all her rich Equipage, which amounted to more than 120000 l. A Loss that broke Mr. Betterton's Back, but did not, tho' very considerable, much affect the Doctor. For, when the News of this Disaster was brought him, to the *Bull-Head Tavern* in *Clare-Market*, where he was drinking with several Persons of the first Rank, and they condol'd with him on Account of his Loss, without baulking his Glass, he, with a smiling Countenance, desir'd them to go forward with the Healths that were then in Vogue, saying, *That he had no more to do, but to go up 250 Pair of Stairs to make himself whole again.*

In the same Year, the Master of *University-College*, who succeeded Mr. *Walker*, being dead, the Place was offer'd, by those that had the Donation of it, to Dr. *Trassles*, Fellow (afterwards Warden) of *New-College*; but upon his Refusal, conferr'd upon Dr. *Arthur Charlet*, the present worthy Incumbent, then Fellow of *Trinity-College*. This Gentleman, who was particularly known to Dr. *Radcliffe*, and in the greatest Confidence with him when at the University,

University, omitted no Opportunity of putting him in mind of the Engagements he lay under, by the Promises he made to his two Predecessors, and being very liberal out of his own Money, towards repairing and beautifying the House whereof he was Governor, was upon all Occasions, pressing with such as were of Abilities, to contribute towards the Expences. Nor was the Doctor backward in furnishing such Sums as he thought necessary to be given in his Life-time, reserving the fulfilling of his other design'd Charities, 'till the Time of his Death; since it appears from the Account of his Disbursements, that he contributed more then eleven hundred Pounds towards increasing Exhibitions, &c. besides what he advanc'd for Books, and other Necessaries.

In 1693, the Doctor, who 'till then had shewn Tokens of the greatest Aversion to Matrimony, by the Sollicitation of his Friends, was induc'd to think of altering his Condition; and the Daughter of a certain wealthy Citizen, that shall be nameless, because now living, was pitch'd upon for that End. The Parents of the Lady, who was about twenty four Years of Age, and their only Child, very readily contented to the Courtship, and made him an Offer of 15000*l.* down, and the Residue of their Estate after their Decease, as a Portion; well knowing that the Doctor was at that Time worth more than 30000*l.* Accordingly Visits were made, and to all Appearance the Match seem'd to be as forward as he could wish, but *Hymen* had otherwise intended;

tended; for the Father's Book-keeper had forbidden the Banes, by a sort of an illegal Familiarity, which in Process of Time made the design'd Bride very sick, and discover'd an Amour that could not be any longer conceal'd from such penetrating Eyes as the Doctor's. Hereupon, tho' the Detection of these unfair Practices, which had very high made him Father another Man's Child, reviv'd in him that Antipathy to Woman-kind, which he had laid aside for some Time, he thought it advisable, without upbraiding his Mistress with Falshood, who might perhaps have been pre-engag'd to the Person that was before-hand with him, to write a Letter to the Father, as follows.

*Bow-Street, Covent-Garden; May 19, 1693.*

SIR,

THE Honour of being ally'd to so good and wealthy a Person as Mr. S——d, has push'd me upon a Discovery that may be fatal to your Quiet, and your Daughter's Reputation, if not timely prevented. Mrs. Mary is a very deserving Gentlewoman, but you must pardon me, if I think her by no means fit to be my Wife, since she is another Man's already, or ought to be. In a Word, she is no better, and no worse, than actually Quick with Child, which makes it necessary that she be dispos'd of to him that has the best Claim to her Affections. No doubt but you have Power enough over her, to bring her to Confession, which is by  
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no means the Part of a Physician. As for my Part, I shall wish you much Joy of a new Son-in-Law, when known, since I am by no means qualify'd to be so near of Kin. Hanging and Marrying; I find go by Destiny, and I might have been guilty of the first, had I not so very narrowly escap'd the last. My best Services to your Daughter, whom I can be of little use to as a Physician, and of much less in the Quality of a Suitor. Her best Way is to advise with a Midwife for her safe Delivery, and the Person who has convers'd with her, after the manner of Women, for an humble Servant. The Daughter of so wealthy a Gentleman, as Mr. S——d, can never want a Husband, therefore the sooner you bestow her, the better, that the young Hans en Kelder may be born in Wedlock, and have the Right of Inheritance to so large a Patrimony. You'll excuse me for being so very free with you, for tho' I cannot have the Honour to be your Son-in-Law, I shall ever take Pride in being among the Number of your Friends, who am,

S I R,

Your most obedient Servant,

JOHN RADCLIFFE.

The foregoing Letter had its due Weight; for tho' it went very much against the Grain with so eminent a Merchant, to descend so low, as to give away his only Daughter

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to

to his Book-keeper, yet he chose rather to preserve the Honour of his Family, (which would otherwise have suffer'd to the last Degree) by causing the amorous Couple to be instantly marry'd at the *Fleet-Chapel*, and postponing the Date of their Certificate, than to precipitate Measures to abandon her to Shame and Infamy. Nor did the Result of those conjugal Rites, otherwise than fully answer the old Man's best Wishes, who had the Satisfaction before his Decease, to see the young one, whom he had made over his Business to, in a very thriving Condition, by increasing 5000*l.* which he gave him with his Daughter, to more than 30000, and being Father of a numerous and beautiful Issue, to participate of an Estate valu'd at 100000*l.* which he has some very few Years since left among them.

The Doctor, for his Part, was so cool at this Disappointment in his first Amour, that none of his Friends, who were very urgent with him to enter upon another, could have an Influence upon him. The Necessity of taking some virtuous good Lady to Wife, by whom he might raise himself up Heirs to that Wealth that came rolling in upon him like a Flood, was urg'd in vain to him, and he contracted such an Indolence and Insensibility for Woman-kind, that he often declar'd, *That he wish'd for an Act of Parliament, whereby Nurses should be only entitled to prescribe to them.* But this Aversion in him to the Female Sex, was far from creating the same in them for his, since several Ladies frequently  
feign'd

feign'd themselves ill, to be visited by him. Amongst the rest, the Lady Betty——, who had often suck'd in Love at both Ears, from his agreeable Conversation at her Father's Table, conceiv'd the highest Affection for him ; and tho' it was descending from her great Quality, to seek an Alliance with a Man of his Function, set aside all other Considerations, for the Possession of an Object so deeply impress'd on her Soul. She therefore study'd all Opportunities of keeping her Chamber for the Sight of him, and was Week after Week out of Order for that End. My Lord, her Father, whose Life was almost wrapp'd up in hers, was continually sending for him, in so much that the Doctor, who was out of Patience at coming upon so many trifling Occasions, gave him to understand, *That it was his Opinion, that his Lordship ought rather to send for her Confessor, (for she was a Roman-Catholic) to cure her distemper'd Mind, than a Physician for her Body.* This Answer did but inflame her Ladyship's Desires, and she, by Mrs. Gr——ham, her Woman, who was her Confident in the Secret, let the Doctor know, *That he must be that Confessor.* Hereupon, he gave his Attendance to hear what she had to say, which made a Discovery that struck him with Amazement. How to answer her directly, he knew not, for she had made a sort of ambiguous Confession, which had only pointed out her great Respects for a certain Person, without any Name ; he thereupon told her, *That her Case was somewhat difficult, but he did not doubt to ease her of all her Anxieties*

*on that Account, in a Months Time.* Accordingly the young Lady form'd an inconceivable Joy to herself, but the Doctor immediately laid the whole Affair before the Lord of—— her Father, with a Caution to him, not to let the Daughter know he was any ways appriz'd of it, since it was in his Power to prevent her flinging herself away upon a Man much beneath her, by a speedy Contract of Marriage with some Person of equal Extraction. This Advice was readily embrac'd, and gratefully acknowledg'd; and the Lady, who is now living, and one of the best of Wives, was marry'd to a Nobleman, who had made Pretensions to her for several Months before this Discovery, within the Time limited, which at once absolv'd the Doctor of his Promise, and shew'd his inviolable Attachment to the Reputation and Interest of his Friend and Benefactor.

In 1694, having consulted with Dr. Charlet, about proper Expedients for the Advantage and Increase of the Revenues of *University-College*, he bid Money for the perpetual Advowson of a Living of 300 L. *per Annum*, in *Lincolnshire*; but not being quick enough in the Purchase, was anticipated by a College in *Cambridge*. However, he laid a Plan for his succeeding Benefactions, to the Place of his Education, in this Year, as may be seen from his Answer to a Man of Fashion, who, after asking him, *Why he did not marry some young Gentlewoman to get Heirs by*, had by way of Reply, *That truly he had an old One to take*  
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*care of, which he intended should be his Executrix.*  
 In the Month of *December*, in the same Year, after he had been down at *Badminton*, to visit the old Duke of *Beaufort*, Grand-father to the present Duke of that Name, it pleas'd God to afflict this Nation, by the sudden Sickn<sup>ess</sup> of the late incomparable Queen *Mary*, which terminated in the Small-Pox, and which the Court-Physicians, after many fruitless Experiments, found it impossible to raise. Whereupon, their utmost Efforts proving ineffectual; the Doctor was sent for by the Council, to give his Opinion, (and if it was in the Power of Physick) to avert the impending Calamity that was falling upon the Subjects. At the first Sight of the Recipe's, without seeing her Majesty, he told them, *She was a dead Woman, for it was impossible to do any Good in her Case, where Remedies had been given that were so contrary to the Nature of the Distemper ; yet he would endeavour to do all that lay in him, to give her some Ease.* Accordingly the Pustules began to fill, by a Cordial Julip he order'd to be given the QUEEN, which gave some faint Hopes of her Recovery ; but the Infection was driven too much into the Reccesses of the Heart, not to be too strong for all Attempts against it, and that great and good Princess dy'd a Sacrifice to unskilful Hands, who, out of one Disease, had caus'd a Complication by improper Medicaments. Upon which Occasion, one of the Gentlemen of *Oxford*, in the Book of Verses set forth by the University, in Memory of her then Majesty  
 deceas'd,

deceas'd, express'd himself after this manner,  
in the Doctor's Praise.

— *nec gnara Medendi :*

*Radclivii manus obstat eunti in Funera Diva ;  
Quamquam, Ob ! si hic mand jam tum Fata aspera  
(Dextra  
Pacari poterant, etiam hac pacata fuissent.*

Nor could the skilful *Radcliffe's* healing Hand,  
The Goddess's Approach to Death withstand :  
Yet, oh ! if Fate, that had her Vitals seiz'd,  
Might then have been by Mortals Aid }  
(appeas'd, }  
His, ev'n his Art, the Victim had releas'd.

Some few Months after this unhappy Accident, the Doctor, who 'till then had kept himself in the good Graces of the Princess, *Anne of Denmark*, made a Forfeit of them, by his too great Addiction to the Bottle, after a very uncourtly manner. For her Royal Highness being indispos'd, caus'd him to be sent for ; in Answer to which, he made a Promise of coming to St. *James's* soon after. But he not appearing, that Message was back'd by another, importing, That she was extremely ill, and describing after what Manner the Princess was taken. At which, the Doctor swore by his Maker, *That her Highness's Distemper was nothing but the Vapours, and that she was in as good a State of Health as any Woman breathing,*

*breathing, could she but give into the Belief of it: When he found, to his great Mortification, on his Appearance at Court, that his Freedom with so illustrious a Patient, had been highly resented; for at his going into the Presence, he was stopp'd by an Officer in the Anti-Chamber, and told, That the Princess had no farther need of the Services of a Physician who would not obey her Orders; and that she had made Choice of Dr. Gibbons to succeed him in the Care of her Health. Now, as nothing could be more vexatious to him, than to give Place to his old Antagonist, who was now become his Successor, so he could not forgive him for this very Thing, to his dying Day; and at his Return to his Companions, without any Regard to the Great Name, which ought not to have been made so free with, gave them to understand what had happen'd, intimating, That Nurse Gibbons had gotten a new Nursery, which he, by no means envy'd him the Possession of, since his Capacity was only equal to the Ailments of a Patient, which had no other Existence than in the Imagination, and could reach no farther than the not putting those out of a good State of Health, that were already in the Enjoyment of it.*

Yet, tho' he ceas'd to be in any manner of Request with the Successor to the Crown, he continu'd in great Esteem with the Successor, who had a more than ordinary Occasion to shew it, in the Campaign of 1695, which was clos'd by the taking of *Namur*. For the Earl of *Albemarle*, who had a Command in the Army, and the Honour of being one of the Prime Favourites to that Monarch, was taken  
 ill

ill of a Fever in the Camp, whereupon the King, who interrested himself very much in so dear a Life, having no manner of Confidence in the Physicians that attended his Royal Person in the Field; sent for Dr. *Radcliffe* from *England*. He came accordingly, and, as if Diseases were not able to abide when he was present, restor'd his Lordship in a Week's Time, to his former Health, after he had been reduc'd to the last Extremities, by an unintermitting Sicknefs; by the Means of which, he had languish'd nigh two Months. Nor did his Majesty fall short of his usual Bounty to him, on this eminent Piece of Service, but gave him an Order, whereby the Lords of the Treasury were commanded to pay him 1200 l. exclusive of the Reward my Lord of *Albemarle* presented him with, of a Diamond Ring, and 400 Guineas. The King likewise made him an Offer of a Baronet's Patent, which he desir'd to be excus'd from accepting, as likely to be of no use to him, who had no Descendants to keep up the Title, and had no Thoughts of changing his Condition, but living in a perpetual State of Celibacy.

In the same Year, Dr. *Edward Hans*, (afterwards Sir *Edward*) having acquir'd a sufficient Stock of Reputation at *Oxford*, left that University, in hopes to rival our grand Preserver of Health and Life, in *London*. But, tho' he was a most excellent Scholar, and well vers'd in the Knowledge of Chymistry and Anatomy, tho' he outdid all the Competitors he had left behind him, for many Stages; tho' he fate  
up

up a very spruce Equipage, and endeavour'd to attract the Eyes and Hearts of the Beholders, by the Means of it, he found himself to fall short in his Accompts, and not able to cope with many of the old Practitioners, particularly Dr. Radcliffe, who was as superior to him, as the young Fry of the University were inferior to him. He therefore bethought himself of a Stratagem; and to get into Repute, order'd his Foot-man to stop most of the Gentlemen's Chariots, and enquire whether they belong'd to Dr. Hannes, as if he was call'd to a Patient. Accordingly the Fellow, in pursuit of his Instructions, put the Question in at every Coach-Door, from *Whitehall* to the *Royal Exchange*; and, as he had his Lesson for that End, not hearing of him in any Coach, run up into *Exchange-Alley*, and entering *Garraway's* Coffee-House, made the same Interrogatories, both above and below. At last Dr. Radcliffe, who was usually there about Exchange-Time, and planted at a Table with several Apothecaries and Chirurgeons, that flock'd about him, cry'd out, *Doctor Hannes was not there, and desir'd to know who wanted him?* The Fellow's Reply was, *such a Lord, and such a Lord*, but was taken up with this dry Rebuke, *No, no, Friend, you are mistaken, the Doctor wants those Lords.*

However, these Methods of imposing upon the Publick, tho' they were seen through, and discover'd by the Quick-sighted, obtain'd very much with Persons of less Penetration, and got Dr. Hannes abundance of Patients, insomuch, that in Process of Time, he became

Principal Physician at Court. On which Occasion, an old Friend of Dr. Radcliffe's, to see how his Acquaintance could digest the Promotion of such a young Practitioner, brought him the News of it. *So much the better for him,* cry'd the Doctor, *for now he has a Patent for killing.* When the former, to try if possible to ruffle his Temper, who was always sedate and calm, when he saw Designs laid to make it otherwise, said, *But what is more surprizing, the same Doctor has two Pair of the finest Horses that ever were seen;* and was answer'd by the latter, with great Indifference, *Then they will sell for the more;* signifying, that his Practice would scarce permit him to keep them long.

About this Time, a certain Lady at Kensington, more eminent for Beauty than Chastity, and a great Admirer of the Doctor's Conversation, at one of the Visits which he made to her, was pleas'd to be very free with him, and to put some Questions to him, relating to Carnal Copulation, and the Pleasure that attends it; upon which, the Doctor, who knew her Ladyship's Constitution, and the Strength of her Appetite, gave her full Scope to solace herself in abundance, by a very pertinent Reply, as may be seen by the following Verses, which are a Translation of a *Latin* Epigram, out of the *Anthologia*, by William Nutley, Esq; to whom the Doctor communicated the Secret, and will best discover the Nature of the Question and Answer. They run thus.

Dr.

# Dr. Radcliffe's Advice to Madam Ursley.

## I.

*Ursley*, in a merry Mood,  
Enquir'd of her Physician,  
What Hour was best to stir the Blood,  
And Spirits, by Coition.

## II.

Says *Radcliffe*, if my Judgment's right,  
Or Answer worth returning,  
'Tis most *delightful* over Night,  
Most *wholesome* in the Morning.

## III.

Quoth *Ursley*, then, for Pleasure's sake,  
Each *Evening* I will take it,  
And in the *Morning* when I wake,  
My only *Physick* make it.

To the last of which Lines, when the Doctor reply'd, *Madam, such a Resolution may make me lose a Patient*, the Lady was very brisk in her Repartee, and said, *Then, Sir, it may gain you a Mistress*. Whether it did or no, is left to those that were more conversant with the Ten-

dency of his Affections ; but I never heard of his Inclinations that way, his Morning and Evening Sacrifices being rather offer'd up to *Bacchus*, than *Venus*.

In the Year 1697, after the King's Return from *Loo*, where he had ratify'd the Treaty of Peace at *Reswyck*, his Majesty found himself very much indispos'd at his Palace in *Kensington*, and, as usual, after his Physicians in Ordinary had given their Opinions, would have Dr. *Radcliffe's* Advice. His Spirits were then wasting, and tending to their last Decay, and every Symptom that appear'd, gave certain Indications that his Majesty was in a downright Dropsy: However, those in whose Sphere it was more particularly to consult their Master's Constitution, and the Nature of his Distemper, mistook it so far, as to prescribe Medicines for the Cure of it, which rather increas'd than lessen'd its Malignity, at the same Time they assur'd the King, that he was in no manner of Danger, but would be in a right State of Health again, after he had taken such and such *Anodines* and *Antiscorbuticks*, which had no manner of Relation to his Majesty's Distemper. The King, when the Doctor was admitted, was reading Sir Roger *L'Estrange's* new Version of *Æsop's Fables*, and told him, That he had once more sent for him, to try the Effects of his great Skill, notwithstanding he had been told by his Body-Physicians, who were not sensible of his inward Decay, that he might yet live many Years, and would very speedily recover. Upon which, the Doctor having put some Interrogatories to him, very readily ask'd

Leave



Leave of his Majesty, to turn to a Fable in the Book before him, which would let the King know how he had been treated, and read it to him in these Words.

*Pray, Sir, how do you find your self?* says the Doctor to his Patient. *Why truly,* says the Patient, *I have had a most violent Sweat.* *Oh!* *the best Sign in the World,* quoth the Doctor. And then a little While after, he is at it again, with a *Pray how do you find your Body?* *Alas!* says the other, *I have just now such a terrible Fit of Horror and Shaking upon me!* *Why this is all as it shou'd be,* says the Physician, *it shews a mighty Strength of Nature.* And then he comes over him the third Time, with the same Question again, *Why, I am all swell'd,* says the other, *as if I had a Dropsy.* *Best of all,* quoth the Doctor, and goes his way. Soon after this, comes one of the sick Man's Friends to him, with the same Question, *How he felt himself?* *Why, truly so well,* says he, *that I am e'en ready to die of I know not how many good Signs and Tokens.*

*May it please your Majesty, your's and the sick Man's Case is the very same,* crys the Doctor; *you are buoy'd up with Hopes that your Malady will soon be driven away, by Persons that are not appriz'd of Means to do it, and know not the true Cause of your Ailment: But I must be plain with you, and tell you, that in all Probability, if your Majesty will adhere to my Prescriptions, it may be in my Power to lengthen out your Life for three or four Tears, but beyond that Time, nothing in Physick can protract it, for the Juices of your Stomach are all vitiated; your whole Mass of Blood*  
is

is corrupted, and your Nutriment, for the most part, turns to Water. However, if your Majesty will forbear making long Visits to the Earl of Bradford's, (where the King was wont to drink very hard) I'll try what can be done to make you live easily, tho' I cannot venture to say I can make you live longer than I have told you; and so left a Recipe behind him, which was so happy in its Effects, as to enable the King not only to take a Progress in the Western Parts of his Kingdom, but to go out of it, and divert himself at his Palace of Loq, in Holland.

In 1699, while the King was abroad beyond Sea, the Duke of Gloucester was taken ill on his Birth-Day at Windsor, where he had over-heated himself with Dancing. His Highness's Distemper was a Rash, but judg'd by Sir Edward H——s, and Dr. B——e, to be the Small-Pox, which they unskilfully prescrib'd Remedies for, that prov'd the Occasion of his Death. The whole Court was alarm'd at this Accident, and the Princess of Denmark, notwithstanding her Antipathy to Dr. Radcliffe, was prevail'd upon by the Countess of Marlborough, and Lady Fretchville, to send for him; who, upon first Sight of the Royal Youth, gave her to understand, *That there was no Possibility of recovering him, since he would die by such an Hour the next Day*; which he, who was the Hopes of all the British Dominions, did accordingly. However, with great Difficulty he was perswaded to be present at the Consult, where he could not refrain from bitter Invectives against the two Physicians above-mention'd, and told the one, *That it would have been*

been happy for this Nation, had the first been bred up a Basket-maker, (which was his Father's Profession) and the last continu'd making an Harvekk of Nouns and Pronouns, in the Quality of a Country School-Master, rather than have ventur'd out of his Reach, in the Practice of an Art which he was an utter Stranger to, and for which he ought to have been whipp'd with one of his own Rods.

The Death of this presumptive Heir to the Crown, after the Decease of his Mother, was follow'd by the News of that of the Duke of Beaufort, GreatGrand-father to the present Duke of that Name. This illustrious Personage, who was in an advanc'd Age, had always been a Patient of the Doctor's when within Call; but upon a Fever which took him of a sudden, at his Seat near the Bath, apply'd himself to the Physicians in that Place, tho' at the same Time, his Case was stated, and sent to Dr. Radcliffe, for his Advice; who, in pursuance of it, sent down a Regimen which they were to go by. But Dr. B——d, who was a great Humourist, and very opiniative, being one of the Number, thought Dr. Radcliffe's Direction of keeping his Grace's Back-Door open, to be of ill Consequence, in weakening the Duke's Body, and therefore mov'd his Brothers of the Faculty, for Medicines of a restraining Quality, which flung the Distemper into the Patient's Head, and brought him to the last Extremity. Hereupon, a Messenger was again dispatch'd to Dr. Radcliffe, with Letters from the Lady-Dutchess, and the Marchioness of Worcester, containing the Nature of the Medicaments that had been made use of, and

and their Desires, that he would instantly come down to *Badminton*, to attend the Duke in Person; when the Doctor, instead of complying with their Request, told the Gentleman that brought the Message, *There was no manner of Occasion for his Presence, since the Duke his Master, dy'd such an Hour of the Day before.* Which the Servant, on his Return, found to be true.

At the Close of this Year, the King, in his Return from *Holland*, where, instead of following the Doctor's Advice, he had liv'd very freely with several *German* Princes, found himself again very much out of Order, and having his sole Reliance on Dr. *Radcliffe's* Judgment, sent for him to *Kensington* the last Time, for he was then to be as much out of Favour with his Majesty, as he was with the Princess. After the necessary Questions put by the Physician to the Royal Patient, said the King, shewing his swol'n Ancles, while the rest of his Body was emaciated, and like a mere Skeleton, *Doctor, what think you of these?* *Why truly,* reply'd he, *I would not have your Majesty's two Legs, for your three Kingdoms;* which Freedom of Speech was resented so much, tho' seemingly not taken Notice of, during their Conversation for that Time, that all the Interest the Earl of *Albemarle* had at Court, and then he was the chief Favourite, could not Re-instate him in his Majesty's good Graces, who, from that very Hour, never would suffer him to come into his Presence, tho' he continu'd to make use of his Diet-Drinks 'till three Days before his Death, which happen'd to

to fall out much about the same Time as the Doctor had calculated, and which the King had frequently said to the Earl before-mention'd, would come to pass, in Verification of *Radcliffe's* Prediction; since it appear'd, upon opening of his late Majesty's Body, that he had liv'd as long as there was any Nutrient for the Animal Spirits; and that if he had not fallen from his Horse, which broke his Collar-Bone, and might hasten his Death for a few Days, he must have been gather'd to his Fathers in less than a Months Time, since his Lungs were entirely wasted and dry'd, and crumbled in Hand like a Clod of Summer-Dirt.

Upon Queen *Anne's* Accession to the Throne, the late Earl of *Godolphin*, who had always a very affectionate Regard for the Doctor, was made Lord High Treasurer, and Prime Minister of State, and thereby, as he thought, in a Capacity of re-instating him in his former Post of Principal Physician to her Majesty. In order to this, when that most excellent Princess was laid up by the Gout, with which she was very frequently afflicted, his Lordship took Occasion to extol the Doctor's great Skill in that Distemper, which he was more particularly vers'd in, from being often attack'd by it in his own Person. But her Majesty had conceiv'd such an irreconcilable Aversion to him, and was so prepossess'd in favour of Dr. *Arbuthnot*, Physician to his Royal Highness the Prince, that she would by no means consent to his coming to Court, alledging, in Bar of his Lordship's Re-

commendation, *That Radcliffe would send her Word again, that her Ailment was nothing else but the Vapours.* However, in all Cases of Emergency, and critical Conjunctions, he was continually advis'd with; and 'twas owing to his Prescriptions, that the Gout was prevented taking its Residence for several Years, in her Majesty's Head or Stomach. For, tho' he was not admitted to administer to the Queen, in the Quality of her Domestick Physician, he receiv'd large Sums out of the Secret-service Money, for his Prescriptions behind the Curtain; and it was wholly through his Means, that her Majesty was recover'd from the very Brink of the Grave at *Windsor*, the Year before we were unhappily depriv'd of the Blessings of her gentle and wise Government.

In 1703, the Marquis of *Blandford*, only Son to his Grace the Duke of *Marlborough*, was taken ill of the Small-Pox at *Cambridge*, where he was in pursuit of his Studies; and as the Doctor was in particular Request for the great Cures he had wrought, superior even to those of Dr. *Sydenham* himself, in that Distemper, he was apply'd to by the Lady Dutchess, the young Noble-man's Mother, to go down and attend him. But having the Lady Marchioness of *Worcester*, sometime after Wife to the late Lord *Granville*, then under Hand with a violent Fever, with several other Persons of Quality, that stood in Need of his daily Visits, he could oblige her Grace no farther than by way of Prescription, which, if follow'd, would have sav'd his Life. For it was his Practice to give his Patients that were ill of that Disease,

as

as much Air as could be well allow'd them, and to set open their Chamber-Windows, instead of stifling them, in the Summer-Season; and also to set down strong Broths, and rich Cordials, in his Regimen, that the Pustules might be forc'd out, and fill'd the sooner, contrary to the Methods in Vogue with the Physicians of that University; who, instead of keeping them in full Strength, that Nature might operate, and have its proper Course, weaken'd them, by letting them Blood, and darkening the Chambers were they lay, for fear of their catching Cold. But those that had the Care of the Marquis's Health, instead of observing the Methods he had sent down, took their own Measures of Bleeding, &c. which struck the Small-Pox into the Stomach, from whence it was not in the Power of Art to raise it again. Hereupon, the Dutchess was advertis'd of the ill Success of the Cambridge Physicians Endeavours, in her Son's behalf, and went in Person to the Doctor's House, to request his Assistance, who having heard the Detail of their Procedure, as written in a Letter from his Tutor, said, *Madam, I should only put you to a great Expence to no Purpose, for you have nothing to do for his Lordship now, but to send down an Undertaker, to take care of his Funeral; for I can assure your Grace, he is dead by this Time, of a Distemper call'd The Doctor, that would have been recover'd from the Small-Pox, without the Intervention of that unfortunate Malady.* Nor was he out in his Conjectures, for the Dutchess was no sooner in her Appartments at St. James's House, but a Messenger arriv'd with the News of his Death.

Some Time before this, the Son of Mr *John Bancroft*, an eminent Surgeon in *Russel-Street, Covent-Garden*, was taken ill of an *Empeuma* in the Side, which Dr. *Gibbons*, who was his Physician, by Mistake, took to be a quite different Ailment, and in vain endeavour'd to ease him of, by very improper Medicaments. Hereupon, Dr. *Radcliffe* was brought to see the Child, who was almost ready to expire, and told the Father, *He could do nothing for his Preservation; for he was kill'd to all Intents and Purposes; but if he had any Thoughts of putting a Stone over him, he would help him to an Inscription.* Accordingly the Child, after being found to die of the Disease above-nam'd, was interr'd in *Covent-Garden Church-Yard*, where a Stone is erected, with the Figure of a Child, laying one Hand on his Side, and saying, *Hic Dolor, Here's my Pain*; and pointing with the other to a Death's Head, where, *Ibi Medicus, There's my Physician*, is engrav'd.

In the Year 1704, at a general Collection for propagating the Gospel in foreign Parts, the Doctor, unknown to any of the Society, settled 50 l. *per Annum*, payable for ever upon them, under a borrow'd Name, which had at this Time been conceal'd, had not the Trustee, who makes the Payment, thought it worthy of being made known, for an Incitement to others in the Exercise of such Acts of Goodness and Charity. He likewise, in the same Year, made a Present of 500 l. to the late depriv'd Bishop of *Norwich*, to be distributed amongst the poor Nonjuring Clergy, with his Desires to have that also kept secret. But his



his Letter being found among the Bishop's Papers for that Purpose, it will be injurious to his Memory, not to let those Sufferers know to whose Munificence they ow'd part of their Support. It ran thus.

*Bloomsbury-Square, July 24, 1704.*

My LORD,

**W**hen I was the last Time with you at Hammersmith, you did me the Honour to tell me, That I had it in my Power to be an Assistant to the poor suffering Clergy, and that Mr. Shepherd had contributed large Sums for that End. No one can be more sensibly touch'd with their Misfortunes, than I am; and tho' I have not Abilities equal to the Gentleman's before-nam'd, I intend not to fall short of him in my Will to do them all possible kind Offices. The Bills that bear this Company, will testify my Esteem for them: But as Gifts of this Nature, if made publick, carry a Shew of Ostentation with them, I must be earnest with you, my good Lord, to keep the Name of the Donor secret. I have nothing more to intreat from you, than the Favour of your making Choice of the most deserving Persons, and believ'ing that I am with all possible Sincerity,

My LORD,

Your Lordship's most obedient

And

Most faithful Servant,

JOHN RADCLIFFE.  
In

Be pleas'd to limit the Number to 50 Persons, that they may have 10 l. per Head.

In 1705, the Doctor having purchas'd an Estate in *Buckinghamshire*, near the Town of that Name, for 12000 l. had some Thoughts of settling it immediately on *University-College*; for which he had likewise an Eye upon the next Presentation of a perpetual Advowson; but after consulting Mr. *Web*, the Conveyancer, about it, and advising with several other Friends, it was judg'd proper to defer it 'till it could be seen how the indefatigable Industry of Dr. *Charlat*, the worthy Master, could prevail for joint Benefactions from others. He had also another Motive, which induc'd him to keep that Purchase in his own Hands, from the Consideration of the Strength of the *Whig-Party*, which was very prevailing at that Time. The Dukes of *Ormond* and *Buckingham*, the Earls of *Nottingham*, *Abingdon*, and other fast Friends to the Church, and the just Rights of the Crown, had been elbow'd out of the Administration, by a new Set of Courtiers, who, without all doubt, in ensuing Elections, would promote the Interest of Gentlemen of the same Principles, to sit in Parliament; he, therefore, who had a Title to be chosen a Member by the Act, and upon all Occasions opposite to any Measures that, in his Opinion, seem'd invasive of the Constitution, took a Resolution to set up for a Candidate himself, which by several Benefactions to the Town of *Buckingham*, and other diffusive Charities, he some Years after accomplish'd.

Much about this Time, a Fellow that had robb'd the Doctor's Country-House, one *Jonathan Savil*, was under Sentence of Death for another

another Fact, and took a Resolution of writing to the Doctor, and acknowledging his Offence, since his Interest might be of advantage to him in those dismal Circumstances. Hereupon, when the Doctor was with several of the Prime Nobility and Gentry, at the *Mitre Tavern* in *Fleet-Street*, a Letter came to him from the condemn'd Criminal, specifying the Injury he had done him, which he took Shame to himself for, and intreating his Pardon, and Intercession with some Great Man, for the Benefit of Transportation, not without Promises of Amendment of Life, with all the Reformation that could be expected from one that had so highly offended God and the Law; and also of making Restitution whenever it should be in his Power. The whole Company, when the Request was made publick, stood amaz'd at the Nature of it, and were in great Expectation of some witty Reflections thereupon, from the Person it was made to; but the Doctor, instead of being pleasant with the Messenger, and of telling him, that he had apply'd to the wrong Man, bid him come to his House for an Answer two Days after; and then taking the Lord Granville into another Room, said, He had receiv'd such Satisfaction from the said Letter, in clearing up the Innocence of a Man, whom he had unjustly suspected of the above-mention'd Robbery, that he must be a Petitioner to his Lordship, to give him his Interest with the QUEEN, in the Criminal's Favour. This being granted, and successfully employ'd, the Messenger was not only dismiss'd with a Reprieve at the Time appointed, but a Warrant for his immediate Transportation to *Virginia*, where, in a little Time,

Time, by Virtue of Letters of Credence from the Doctor to the Governor, the said *Jonathan Savil*, who is now living there, in very flourishing Circumstances, made such Returns in the Commodities of the Country, to his Patron and Intercessor, as more than fully made Amends for the Damage he had formerly done him, which was computed at 150 l.

In 1706, the Doctor, who was ever an Advocate for Persons in Distress, provided they were not of different Sentiments from him in Matters of Religion, or Government, very generously, without asking, when Dr. *James Drake*, one of his own Profession, and a very celebrated Writer on the Part of the *Tories*, was rigorously pursu'd in a Court of Justice, for publishing some Things that were unseasonable, put 50 Guineas into Mr. *Pooley's* Hands, the better to enable him to make his Defence; but with a Caution, *That he might by no Means be told whence it came, since he knew him to be a Gentleman, who was sensible that he had very often injur'd him in his Reputation, and could by no means brook the Receipt of a Benefit from a Person whom he had us'd all possible Means to make his Enemy.* The same Year gave him an Opportunity of being number'd among the Contributors to two stately Edifices then erecting at Oxford, but the Doctor made it his Option, rather to be a Benefactor in Secret, than to be set down in a Catalogue of Names, for *Pomp and Shew*. He therefore, when the Reverend and Learned Dr. *Aldrich*, the most excellent Dean of *Christ-Church*, was importunate with him, as an old Friend and Companion, for a Sum of Money towards

towards the building of *Albhallow's* Church in the *Higb-Street*, and *Peck-Water* Quadrangle, in the College whereof the Dean was the Head, desir'd to be excus'd on account of his future Donations to the *University*, at his Decease: But he soon after gave two hundred Pounds in a certain Lord's Name, to be equally divided between both Edifices.

In the Year 1707, notwithstanding all these continu'd Acts of Liberality, in a sort of a Retract from the Duties of his Profession, he, upon enquiring into the Bulk of his Estate, in Land and Money, found himself to be worth more than 80000 l. nor could it be of less Value, since his very Apothecary at that Time, *Mr. Dandridge*, who, in a manner had his sole Dependence on the Doctor, was possess'd of upwards of 40000 l. This Research into his Accompts, gave him a true State of his Abilities, and inspir'd him with Resolutions to dedicate all, or most of it, to the Service of the Publick. In pursuance of which, upon some Discourse with *Dr. Sprat*, the late Lord Bishop of *Rocheſter*, concerning Acts of Charity, and the Satisfaction well-dispos'd Men had in seeing the Result of their good Deeds during Life, the Doctor, who was in the Conversation on that Head, altogether for posthumous Benefactions, after considering the Strength and Efficacy of the Bishop's Arguments, in a Day or two address'd himself to his Lordship, by way of Letter, after this manner,

Bloomsbury-Square, May 26, 1707.

My good LORD,

**T**HE inclos'd Bills will sufficiently testify the Deference I pay to your Lordship's Judgment, and my Willingness to contribute towards the Relief of Persons in Distress for Conscience-sake. The insupportable Tyranny of the Presbyterian-Clergy in Scotland, over those of the Episcopal Persuasion there, does, I hold with your Lordship, make it necessary that some Care should be taken of them by us, that are of the same Household of Faith with them, and by the late Act of Union (which I bless God I had no Hand in) of the same Nation. But, my Lord, I need not tell you many Collections of this Nature have been misapply'd, and given to those Persons in no manner of Want, instead of Men in low Circumstances, that are real Objects of Compassion. I cannot be inclin'd to love a Scripture Janus, such as (if I am not very much deceiv'd) is the Arch-Bishop of Glasgow, who, I must confess, talks very well; and in our old Acquaintance, John Dryden's Words,

Has brought the Virtues of his Soil along,  
A smooth Behaviour, and a fluent Tongue.

But

But Acts very much like the Pr——te these Verses were made upon; for I never yet heard, that amidst all his fine Harangues, to incite other People to exert themselves in the Support of the Necessitous, this most Reverend Father in God, notwithstanding he is in Circumstances so to do, has ever advanc'd one Shilling to his afflicted Brethren, but has always had a Share, and that very large, of all Sums that have been gather'd for their Use. My Lord of Edinburgh, Dr. Scot, Mr. Skeep, and others, that have been with me, are just Objects of every honest Man's Charity: They have suffer'd very much, without any Tokens of Despondency, or Pusillanimity, in the extreamest Difficulties. To such as these, I beg of your Lordship, that the Money I have drawn for, in the Name of Francis Andrews, may be distributed, and in such Portions as are suitable to their respective Characters, and the Demands of their Families. Not that I would prescribe to a Judgment so unerring as your Lordships, in the Exercise of an Office which you have been always fam'd for the Discharge of, with the greatest Exactness; but would remind your Lordship, that there are Men in the World, who, by an Appearance of Sanctity, very often impose upon such as are really possess'd of it. The very Nature of these Charities, considering how obnoxious the Gentlemen, whom they are bestow'd on, are to the present Administration, requires Secrecy as to the Names of the Donors; yet, if it be thought necessary, for the better Satisfaction of those whom they are given to, to set them down in a List, with the Detail of their respective Contributors, it will be an Act of Friendship in the good Bishop of Rochester,

I 2

upon

upon many Considerations relating to my Employ,  
and otherwise, to make use of that which I have  
drawn the Bills in, rather than the Name of,

My good LORD,

Your Lordship's most obedient,

And

Most devoted Servant,

JOHN RADCLIFFE.

N. B. The Bills before-mention'd,  
were for 300 l. and drawn upon  
Mr. Waldgrave, Goldsmith, in Ruffel-  
Street, Covent-Garden.

Nor was the Doctor out in his Conjectures  
concerning the Arch-Bishop of *Glasgow*, for if  
a celebrated Book may be credited, said to be  
written (whether truly or falsely, I shall not  
take upon me to determine) by Mr. *George*  
*Lockhart* of *Carnwarth*, he has hit his Grace's  
Character to the minutest Tittle. The said  
Treatise is entitl'd, *Memoirs concerning the Af-*  
*fairs of Scotland, &c.* and amongst other re-  
markable Characters of, and Passages concern-  
ing the Nobility of that ancient Kingdom, the  
following Lines are inserted, pag. 87, 88.

' While this was a doing, the Duke of *Queens-*  
*borough*, to preserve the Interest he had ob-  
tain'd



tain'd with the Tories and Church-Party in England, had brought up to London those two Renegado's, the Earl of *Balcarras*, and the Arch-Bishop of *Glasgow*, to avouch to them his Inclinations to serve and protect the Tories and Church-Party in *Scotland*.

The Arch-Bishop was a Man of extraordinary Parts, and great Learning, but extremely proud and haughty to all the inferior Clergy of his Diocese, and very much destitute of those Virtues that should adorn the Life and Conversation of one so highly exalted in the Church. He had a great Management of the Government, of both Church and State, before the *Revolution*; and after the abolishing of *Episcopacy*, he liv'd privately, indulging that avaricious worldly Temper, which had fully'd his other Qualifications, in all the Capacities and Stations of his Life, and which likewise mov'd him to embark in this Design; which, when he left *Scotland*, and even after he came to *London*, he kept as a mighty Secret, pretending to the *Cavaliers*, he undertook that long Journey, in the middle of Winter, *so dangerous to his grey Hairs*, (his own Expressions) only to supplicate Queen *ANNE* to bestow the vacant Bishops Rents on the poor starving *Episcopal Clergy*. Yet, when this Matter was under the Consideration of Queen *ANNE* and her Servants, his charitable Zeal did allow him to accept of *four hundred Pounds Sterling per Annum*, out of them, though there remain'd but twelve thousand Pounds, after

‘ after this four hundred was deducted, (to be divided among his numerous, needy Brethren) that was not appropriated to other Uses ; and his Lordship was worth *twenty thousand Pounds* of his own.

In the same Year, at a General Court held on the 24th of *October*, by the President and Governors of *Bridewell* and *Bethlem* Hospitals, Dr. *Radcliffe* was nominated one of their Number, and approv'd of by the Committee on the 21st of *November* following ; but upon their offering him the Staff, as usual, he thought fit to refuse his Acceptance of their Compliment, well knowing it was made to his Estate, rather than out of Respect to his Person, and had a Retrospect to a Legacy after his Decease ; and acquainting the Deputation that was sent to him for that Purpose, *That he was much oblig'd to them for the Honour they design'd him, but that he had previous Obligations to St. Bartholomew's Hospital, of which he had been formerly elected one of the Governors, and that he very much distrust'd his Abilities, in discharging both those Trusts as he should be willing to do.*

In the Year 1708, the Doctor made a Purchase of another Estate of 300 l. per Annum in *Northamptonshire*, after he had very largely augmented that left him by Right of Inheritance in *Yorkshire*, with the Mannor of *Linton* ; and bought the perpetual Advowson of a Living call'd *Headborne-Worthy*, in *Com. Hants.*, which he bestow'd on Mr. *Bingham*, Fellow of *University-College*, and a very learned Divine, who

who has oblig'd the World with several valuable Treatises, tho' unhappily censur'd by the Publick in Convocation at *Oxford*, for a Sermon by him preach'd there, wherein he was said to be too free with some of the Mysteries of our Holy Religion. Nothing occur'd that was uncommon to the Doctor, in his ordinary Course of Practice, (tho' every Cure that he perform'd, was so to those of the same Profession) except his want of Ability to be successful in his Endeavours to restore to his pristine State of Health, Prince *GEORGE* of *Denmark*, to whom he was not sent for, 'till almost in the last Agonies of Death.

This best of PRINCES and of HUSBANDS, to our late Gracious Sovereign Queen *ANNE*, had, for some Years past, been troubled with an Asthma and Dropsy; for the Cure of which, he was perswaded by her Majesty's, and his own Physicians, to go down to the *Bath*, and take the Benefit of those Waters the Year before his Death. Accordingly the Queen and his Royal Highness, made a Journey thither, where he was rather induc'd to think himself in a much fairer way of Recovery than before, from the Gaiety of the Place, and the Pains that Persons of all Conditions took, in procuring him the most agreeable Diversions; than found really to be so, from the Operations of those Medicinal Springs, to which his Change of Temper, from a saggreen and melancholick Disposition, to an unusual Vivacity of Temper, was ascrib'd. This fill'd her Majesty and the whole Court with Admiration at the healing Virtues of those Springs, and  
made

made them take Resolutions of having their Residence there also the next Season, to compleat a Cure which was at that Time suppos'd to be in great Forwardness. The Skill of the Physicians, who advis'd the aforesaid Journey, was likewise highly applauded, and every one's Concern for so important and valuable a Life, was laid aside, but Dr. Radcliffe's, who, with his wonted Spirit of Prediction, said, *The ensuing Year would let them all know their Mistakes in following such preposterous and unadvisable Counsels, since the very Nature of a Dropsy might have told those whose Duty it was to prescribe proper Medicaments for the Cure of it, might lead them into other Precautions, for the Safety of so illustrious a Patient, than the Choice of Means that must unavoidably feed it.* In Justification of these Sentiments, his Royal Highness fell into a Relapse, and after a six Month's struggle with the Fierceness of his Distemper, was seiz'd after such a manner with violent Shiverings and Convulsions, on the twenty second of November, that his Physicians were of Opinion, that Dr. Radcliffe was the only Person now to be apply'd to, since they were at their *Ne Plus Ultra*, and had gone through all the Recipes their Art could furnish them with. In pursuance of this Advice, her Majesty, who could set apart former Prejudices and Resentments, out of Concern for the Preservation of so inestimable a Life, caus'd him to be sent for in one of her own Coaches, and was pleas'd to tell him, *That no Rewards or Favours should be wanting, could he but, remove the Convulsions she was troubled with, in the Cure of those which*  
*her*

her dearly beloved Husband bore. But the Doctor, who was unus'd to flatter, instantly gave the Queen to understand, That nothing but Death could release his Royal Highness from the Pangs he was afflicted with, and said, That tho' it might be a Rule amongst Surgeons, to apply Causticks to such as were burn'd, or scalded, it was very irregular among Physicians, to drive and expel watry Humours from the Body, by Draughts of the same Element. However, he would leave something in Writing, whereby such Hypnoticks and Anodynes should be prepar'd for him, that should make him go out of this World with the greater Ease, since he had been so tamper'd with, that nothing in the Art of Physick, could keep the Prince alive more than six Days. Accordingly he departed this Life on the sixth Day following, to the great Grief of the Queen, and the whole Court. Her Majesty being fix'd in her Resolutions, from that Time, never to visit the Bath more, which, tho' perswaded to do afterwards by her Physicians, when in great Danger, she could not be induc'd to consent to during the Residue of her Reign.

The Year 1709, tho' remarkable for many notable Cures perform'd by our British *Æsculapius*, was, in particular, famous for an Instance of the Instability of the most fix'd Aversions and Resolutions. The Doctor, as has been before recited, was so prepossess'd against any kind Thoughts of the fair Sex, that he very often slighted Calls from them, under the greatest Necessities of his Assistance, and could not be prevail'd with but very seldom, to attend them. But Cupid ow'd him another Cast of

his good Will, and in a Visit to a young Female Patient, of great Beauty, Wealth, and Quality, so smote him with the Irresistability of her Charms, as to make him stand in Need of a Physician himself, who came under that Denomination. The Doctor was, however, arriv'd at an Age wherein the Bent of Mankind's Thoughts is turn'd upon other Considerations, than those of Love; but the Lady just mention'd, was too attractive, not to inspire the coldest Heart with the warmest Sentiments. Accordingly, after he had made a Cure of her, he could not but imagine, as naturally he might, that her Ladyship would entertain a favourable Opinion of him; and to make his Addresses to her, alter'd his Liveries into a more sumptuous Equipage, and order'd a new Coach to be made for him, that should sparkle in the Ring with those that belong'd to other Admirers of the fair Sex. But the Lady, however grateful she might be for the Care he had taken of her Health, divulg'd the Secret of that sudden *Esclaircissement* to some of her Confidants, inasmuch that one of 'em made it known to Mr. STEELE, Publisher of the TATLER, who, out of ill Will to so great a Practitioner, who would not give into his narrow Measures, in Matters Political, gave the following Account of it in that Paper, Numb. 44, dated July 21, 1709.

This Day, passing through Covent Garden, I was stopp'd in the Piazza by Pacolet, to observe what he call'd *The Triumph of Love and Folly*. I turn'd to the Object he pointed at

at, and there I saw a gay gilt Chariot, drawn by fresh prancing Horses, the Coach-man with a new Cockade, and the Lackeys with Insolence and Plenty in their Countenances. I ask'd immediately, *What young Heir, or Lover, own'd that glittering Equipage?* But my Companion interrupted, *Do you not see there the mourning Æsculapius? The mourning!* said I, *Tes, Isaac, said Pacolet, he is in deep Mourning, and is the languishing hopeless Lover of the divine Hebe, the Emblem of Youth and Beauty.* The excellent and learned Sage you behold in that Furniture, is the strongest Instance imaginable, that Love is the most powerful of all Things.

You are not so ignorant, as to be a Stranger to the Character of *Æsculapius*, as the Patron, and most successful of all who profess the Art of Medicine. But as most of his Operations are owing to a natural Sagacity, or Impulse, he has very little troubled himself with the Doctrine of Drugs, but has always given Nature more Room to help herself, than any of her learned Assistants; and consequently has done greater Wonders than is in the Power of Art to perform; for which Reason, he is half Deify'd by the People, and has ever been justly courted by all the World, as if he were a seventh Son.

It happen'd, that the charming *Hebe* was reduc'd by a long and violent Fever, to the most extream Danger of Death; and when all Skill fail'd, they sent for *Æsculapius*. The renown'd Artist was touch'd with the deepest Compassion, to see the faded Charms,

and faint Bloom of *Hebe*, and had a generous Concern in beholding a Struggle, not between Life, but rather between Youth and Death. All his Skill and his Passion tended to the Recovery of *Hebe*, beautiful, even in Sickness: But alas! the unhappy Physician knew not, that in all his Care, he was only sharpening Darts for his own Destruction. In a Word, his Fortune was the same with that of the Statuary, who fell in Love with the Image of his own making; and the unfortunate *Æsculapius* is become the Patient of her whom he lately recover'd. Long before this Disaster, *Æsculapius* was far gone in the unnecessary and superfluous Amusements of old Age, in the Increase of unwieldy Stores, and the Provision, in the Midst of an Incapacity of Enjoyment of what he had, for a Supply of more Wants, than he had Calls for in Youth it self. But these low Considerations are now no more, and Love has taken Place of Avarice, or rather is become an Avarice of another kind, which still urges him to pursue what he does not want. But, behold the Metamorphosis, the anxious mean Cares of an Usurer, are turn'd into the Languishments and Complaints of a Lover. Behold, says the aged *Æsculapius*, I submit, I own, great Love, thy Empire: Pity, *Hebe*, the Fop you have made! What have I to do with Gilding, but on Pills? Yet, O Fate! for thee I sit amidst a Croud of painted Deities on my Chariot, litter'd in Gold, clasp'd in Gold, without having any Value for that belov'd *Mortal*, but as



' it adorns the Person, and laces the Hat of  
 ' the dying Lover. I ask not to live, O *Hebe* !  
 ' Give me but gentle Death : *Euthanasia*, *Euthanasia*,  
 ' that is all I implore. When *Æscu-*  
 ' *lapius* had finish'd his Complaint, *Pacoler*  
 ' went on in deep Morals on the Uncertainty  
 ' of Riches, with this remarkable Explanati-  
 ' on ; O Wealth ! how impatient art thou ?  
 ' And, how little dost thou supply us with  
 ' real Happiness, when the Usurer himself  
 ' cannot forget thee, for the Love of what is  
 ' foreign to his Felicity, as thou art ?

The same Author, or at least the same Pa-  
 per, dated July 28, in the same Year, to touch  
 upon the same String, and expose as far as in  
 him lay, this intemperate Passion, that had  
 the Government over all others in the Doctor,  
 gives us his Recipe for introducing Love, af-  
 ter this manner. ' This you see is a parti-  
 ' cular Secret I have found out, *viz.* That you  
 ' are not to chuse your Physician for his Know-  
 ' ledge in your Distemper, but for having it  
 ' himself. Therefore I am at hand for all  
 ' Maladies arising from Poetical Vapours ; be-  
 ' yond which I never pretend : For being call'd  
 ' the other Day to one in Love, I took in-  
 ' deed their three Guineas, and gave them  
 ' my Advice, which was to send for *Æscula-*  
 ' *pius*. *Æsculapius*, as soon as he saw the Pa-  
 ' tient, cries out, 'Tis Love ! 'Tis Love ! Oh !  
 ' the unequal Pulse ! These are the Symptoms  
 ' a Lover feels ; such Sighs, such Pangs, at-  
 ' tend the uneasy Mind : Nor can our Art,  
 ' nor all our boasted Skill, avail. — Yet, O  
 ' Fair ! — For thee — Thus the Sage  
 ' went

‘ went on, and own’d the Passion which he  
 ‘ pitty’d, as well as that he felt a greater  
 ‘ Pain than ever he cur’d. After which, he  
 ‘ concluded, *All I can advise, is Marriage, Charms*  
 ‘ *and Beauty will give new Life and Vigour, and*  
 ‘ *turn the Course to its better Prospect.* This is  
 ‘ the new Way, and thus *Æsculapius* has left  
 ‘ his belov’d Powder, and writes a Recipe for  
 ‘ a Wife at sixty.

In the Year 1710; the Doctor, after Recovery from a violent Illness, had Thoughts of retiring into the Country, from the Hurry of Business, which began to grow burthensome to him, and communicated his Intentions to his Neighbour, Dr. *Sharp*, the late Lord Arch-bishop of *Tork*; but was perswaded to continue his Practice by that worthy Prelate, from Considerations of Beneficence and good Will to Mankind, which prov’d of very great Use to his Grace, he being the first Patient of high Rank and Distinction, that ow’d his Life soon after to his Advice. This the Bishop acknowledg’d in a very handsome Letter, wherein he took Notice of the Doctor’s Zeal for the Cause of the Church, which was then thought to be in Danger, from the Impeachment of Dr. *Sacheverell*, in these Words.

Good Doctor,

**I** Must own, and I do it with great Pleasure,  
 that, next to the Providence of the great God,  
 my Recovery is owing to you. But the Diligence  
 and

and Concern you have shewn in your Attendance upon me, is of far less Moment, than your Regard for the Preservation of a Gentleman, thro' whose Sides the Dignity of the Sacerdotal Order is wounded. The Reasons you give, for others to stand by him in the Day of Tryal, are very just, and the Pains you take in soliciting for his Acquittance, extreamly commendable. He should not have carry'd Things so far; however, since he has, it will be look'd upon as an Act of Uncharitableness in us, that are his Brethren, not to endeavour to exonerate him out of the Difficulties he has plung'd himself into. I must applaud your making Interest for Bail for him, and think it much better, that the Doctors B——s and L——r, should be his Sureties, than the Dukes of B——t and B——m, because they will not be so much the Mark of the Persons at Helm. I fear we shall not have Power enough to give a Parliamentary Sanction to the Doctrines he has preach'd; but in all Probability we shall be able to mitigate the Punishment some People threaten him with. The Expences he must be at in his Defence, cannot but be very great, and beyond his Abilities; therefore I altogether approve your Designs towards the Discharge of them, as a Work of the greatest Charity, and am,

Good Doctor,

Your most oblig'd Friend,

And humble Servant,

JOHN EBOR.

Now, whether the Doctor made a Collection for the Gentleman above-mention'd, as is hinted at in the foregoing Letter, or whether he contributed any particular Sum towards his Costs, it is not yet come to Knowledge; but this is most certain, that one of his two Sureties had not been stedfast to his Interest, had not the Doctor promis'd to indemnify him. What the Success of that Tryal was, is so well known, from the Change of the Ministry, and the Choice of a new Parliament, that I need not instance in the Particulars of it, otherwise than that it had such an Influence in the Town of *Buckingham*, that they made him an Offer to chuse him for one of their Representatives, tho' he declin'd it at that Time, as inconsistent with the Business of his Profession, and gave his Interest to his Friend, *Dr. Chapman*.

Nothing more distinguish'd the Doctor's great Skill, and Regard to the Ties of Friendship in the following Year, than the noble Stand he made against the Assaults of Death, in the Case of the late Lord *Craven*. That noble Peer had been his Bottle-Companion, and inseparable Acquaintance, for some Years, and was, through the Means of excessive Drinking, brought to such an ill Habit of Body, as to be look'd upon to be a Person incurable, by the most able Physicians in and about the Country where his Lordship then resided. Hereupon the Doctor, without being sent for, took a Journey down to *Berkshire*, where he found Things in the Condition before-mention'd, and left such Prescriptions behind him, as brought his Lordship to such

such a Competency of Health, (tho' before his Arrival, he might have been said to have one Foot in the Grave) that he was able to ride out, and hunt in a Month's Time. Tho' some Months after, by returning to his old licentious Way of Living, he relaps'd, and by his Decease, prov'd, that Intemperance could baffle and disappoint the Endeavours of the best Artist in the Practice of Physick, then breathing.

The Death of this great Personage, had such an Influence upon the Doctor, from whom, when in Town, he was almost inseparable at Hours of Refreshment, that he, from thence forward, seem'd to be less chearful in his Conversation, and to lose a great Part of his former Addiction to Mirth and Festivity. Nor could he, whom the very Nature of his Profession had harden'd into a Kind of Indolence, for such Misfortunes as that was, abstain from shewing a Concern that is not wont to appear among the Brothers of the Faculty, upon the like Casualty, as may be seen by the following Letter, directed to his Grace the late Duke of Beaufort, at his Seat in the Country, and written in these Words.

My dear DUKE,

**Y**OU will doubtless be very much surpriz'd and griev'd, at the Death of one of your most intimate Acquaintance, which makes me wish, that some other Hand had eas'd mine of a Task that renews my Affliction at the same Time it gives Birth to yours. But since it may be expected from me,

as the Physician of the Deceas'd, to give you the Circumstances of my poor Lord Craven's Sickness, and untimely End, your Grace will have the Goodness to be made appriz'd of them after this Manner. His Lordship, from a particular Freedom of Living, which he took, and always indulg'd himself in, had contracted an Obeseness of Body, that through want of Exercise, made him entirely averse to it. This Disposition bred an ill Habit of Body in him, from whence proceeded dropfical Symptoms, which I endeavour'd to prevent the Effects of, by proper Remedies. Nor could they have prov'd unsuccessful, had his Lordship been of a less hospitable Temper, or the Nobility and Gentry been less taken with the Sweetness of his Conversation, and Affability of his Deportment. Alas! I tremble for your Grace, when I consider that all these good Qualities, that were so eminent and conspicuous in my dear breathless Lord, occasion'd the very Loss of them, for other Noblemens Imitation: For, by these engaging, these attractive, and alluring Virtues, the best, good-natur'd Companion that ever liv'd, is lost, for ever lost, to all our Hopes and Wishes, and had it not in his Power to abstain from what was his Infelicity, while it was thought to be his Comfort.

Poor William Lord Craven! How did I flatter my self with the uninterrupted Enjoyment of his inviolate and unalterable Friendship, during the Residue of those few Tears of Life that are allotted for my Use! How have I dwell'd upon the Contemplation of his future Acts of Affection, Loyalty, and Beneficence to the Church, the State, and the Commonwealth, when I should be laid low in the Earth, and be devoid of Means to see and admire 'em!

And

And yet, how have I been deceiv'd, in surviving that dear, that agreeable Person, whose Death I ardently desir'd, for the sake of Posterity, to be long, long preceded, by my Demise.

Your Grace will pardon me this one Soliloquy in Remembrance of a Loss that is in common to all who had the Honour of his Acquaintance, or who might have receiv'd Benefit by his Example: And give me Leave to tell you, that next to your self, and my good Lord of Denbeigh, there is no one whose Welfare I had more at Heart, than his Lordship's.

What is incumbent upon me, is to request of your Grace, to take Care of a Life so important as yours is, in this Dearth of great and valuable Men; and to assure you, That while you consult the Preservation of your Health, by letting the Exercises of the Field, share with the Pleasures of the Bottle, in so doing, your Grace will not only give Length of Days to that which is Mortal in your own Earthly Fabrick, but for some small Time longer, prevent the Return of that frail Tenement of Clay, to its first Origin, which as yet continues to be dragg'd on, by

My dear DUKE,

Your Grace's most oblig'd,

And faithful Servant,

JOHN RADCLIFFE.

Whether the Doctor continu'd long in this State of Dejection for his deceas'd Friend, or whether he had Thoughts of retiring from the World, as some loose Papers, which I have not Leave to publish, seem to intimate, from the Time of their being written, I shall not take upon me to aver, but it appear'd from the Pursuit of the Business of his Profession afterwards, which he follow'd with the greatest Assiduity, that his Melancholly was no ways incurable, and that he rather consulted the Ease of Mankind, than his own. For he not only brought the Lord Viscount *Weymouth* this Year from the very Brink of the Grave, but restor'd many others of the Nobility and Gentry, to a good State of Health, when they were in the utmost Danger. Amongst others of the latter Order of Men, one Mr. *Betton*, a *Tunkey-Merchant*, now living at *Mile-End*, but then at *Bow*, near *Stratford*, was so very ill of a Complication of Distempers, that his Life was despair'd of. Sir *Richard Blackmore*, Dr. *Hew*, and several others of the principal Physicians in and about the City of *London*, had been in vain consulted, and abundance of Fees had been given to no manner of Purpose, when a Friend of this deluded Patient, advis'd him to have Recourse to Dr. *Radcliffe*, notwithstanding the Charge of his Attendance would be very great, and nothing under a Present of five Guineas, would be acceptable to him for a Journey, from *Bloom/hury* to *Bow*. The Doctor accordingly came, and after two Attendances only, gave the sick Man such Content, that he very freely



freely made him acquainted with his Satisfaction in his Endeavours and Abilities, and desir'd him to omit no Opportunity of visiting him, for he should, in Consideration of the great Expence, be glad of giving him five Guineas every Day, 'till his Recovery, for the Favour of it. When he receiv'd for Answer, Mr. Betton, the Generosity of your Temper is so engaging, that I must, in Return to it, invite you to come and take a Dish of Coffee with me at Garaway's this Day Fortnight; for notwithstanding you have been very ill dealt with, follow but the Prescriptions I shall leave with you 'till that Time, and you will be as sound a Man as ever you was in your Life, without one Fee more. And so he was, for he not only came in perfect Health at the Day appointed, but has continu'd so, through the Means of abiding by the Doctor's Directions, to this very Day.

Yet, tho' the Doctor had an Esteem for Men that set a true Value upon his Skill, and were gratefully dispos'd to acknowledge it by suitable Regards, he had the greatest Aversion imaginable, howsoever parsimonious in his own Person, for such as were of Abilities, yet of niggardly Dispositions, as may be seen in the Case of one Mr. Tyson, a Man of vast Wealth and Estate, and said, at the Time of his Decease, to be worth more than 300000*l*. It happen'd that this Figure of a Man, without any Thing like a Human Soul, had dealt with Empyricks so long, for Cheapness sake, that he was reduc'd, to so low an Ebb of Life, as to have the Continuance of it in a manner despair'd of. His Friends and Neighbours had repeated their Instances with him to no manner of Purpose, that

that he would look out for some able Physician for his Preservation; but the Cost was a greater Terror to him for some Time, than the Apprehensions of Death it self. At last, when he found that he must leave, in Case of Demise, all his ill-gotten Treasure and Possessions behind, when a total Decay of Nature notify'd the last Necessity of having Recourse to fit Helps, to protract a Life that wanted many and many Years, to have the Guilt wash'd off, which it had contracted by its Avarice and Extortion: In a Word, when the Remembrance of his Deeds, gave Pricks to his Conscience, and tortur'd him with the frightful Ideas of the Punishments that were due to them in another World, he took up Resolutions of seeking out Ways and Means to make his Abode in this as long as it was possible. In order to this, he pitch'd upon Dr. Radcliffe, as the only Person capable of giving him Relief in his dangerous Estate. But Nature had still such a Predominance in him, notwithstanding his Weakness, and his old habitual Sin of Covetousness had so much gain'd the Ascendant over his other Passions, that he was at a Loss how to keep the Doctor from discovering who he was, while he apply'd to him for a true Account, and Cure of his Distemper. At last, he and his Wife agreed to give the Doctor a Visit at his own House, in order to save the Charge of coming to theirs, and, after taking their own Coach to the *Royal-Exchange*, went into an Hack, that carry'd them to *Bloomsbury*, where, with two Guineas in Hand, and in a very mean Habit,

Mr.

Mr. Tyson open'd his Condition to the Doctor, still insisting upon his Poverty, and having Advice upon reasonable Terms. But neither his Sickneſs, nor his Apparel, had disguis'd him ſo much as to deceive the Doctor, who had no ſooner heard what he had to ſay, and taken his Gold, but told him, *He might go home, and die, and be damn'd, without a ſpeedy Repentance, for both the Grave and the Devil were ready for one Tyſon of Hackney, who had rais'd an immense Eſtate out of the Spoils of the Publick, and the Tears of Orphans and Widows, and would certainly be a dead Man in ten Days.* Nor was the Event contrary to the Prediction, for the wretched Uſurer return'd to his Houſe, quite confounded with the Sentence that had been paſs'd upon him, (part of which was fulfill'd in eight Days, by his Death, tho' we will not be ſo presumptuous to ſay that relating to his After-State was) and by bidding Adieu to this World, left his earthly Poſſeſſions to a Son, who, it is hop'd, knows how to make a better Uſe of them.

In 1712, amongſt other Accidents of the Year, wherein ſeveral Perſons of high Quality, as well as others, by their Deaths, provid the vain Efforts of the Phyſician to reverſe the Decrees of Fate, the Doctor's chief Favourite Nobleman, the Loyal Duke of Beaufort, to the great Affright of the whole Court, as well as his illuſtrious Relations, was taken ill of the Small-Pox. The Diſtemper happening very fortunately to ſeize him while he was in Town, and might have Recourſe to his old Preſerver upon all Occaſions, the Doctor was ſent for, and

and found his Grace's Chamber Window-Shutters clos'd up in such a manner, by the old Lady Dutchess, his Grand-mother's Order, that not a Breath of Air could come into the Room, which almost depriv'd the Duke of the very Means of Respiration. This Method had been observ'd by the Physicians in her Grace's youthful Days, and thus she was resolv'd to abide by, as the most proper in this Conjunction, being fearful that her Grand-son might otherwise catch Cold, and by the Means of it, lose a Life that was so precious to her, and the whole Nation. She had also taken a Resolution to give her Attendance upon the Duke in Person, during his Sickness, and was in the most violent Consternation and Passion imaginable, when Dr. Radcliffe, at his first Visit, order'd the Curtains of the Bed to be drawn open, and the Light to be let in as usual into his Bed-Chamber. *How,* said the Dutchess, *have you a mind to kill my Grand-son? Is this the Tenderness and Affection you have always express'd for his Person? 'Tis most certain his Grand-father and I were us'd after another manner; nor shall he be treated otherwise than we were, since we recover'd, and liv'd to a great Age, without any such dangerous Experiments.* All this may be, reply'd the Doctor, with his wonted Plainness and Sincerity, *but I must be free with your Grace, and tell you, that unless you will give me your Word, that you'll instantly go home to Chelsea, and leave the Duke wholly to my Care, I shall not stir one Foot for him: Which, if you will do, without intermeddling with your unnecessary Advice, my Life for his, that he never miscarries, but will be*

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*at Liberty to pay you a Visit in a Month's Time.* When at last, with abundance of Difficulty, that Great Lady was perswaded to acquiesce and give Way to the Entreaties of the Duke and other noble Relations, and had the Satisfaction to see her Grand-son in the Time limited at *Chelsea*, restor'd to perfect Health; in-  
 somuch, that she had such an implicit Belief of the Doctor's Skill afterwards, that tho' she was in the 85th Year of her Age at that very Time, she declar'd, *It was her Opinion she should never die while he liv'd, it being in his Power to give Length to her Days, by his never-failing Medicines.* And when her Grace heard of his Death, that happen'd somewhat more than two Months before her own, she prophetically cry'd out, *She could have but a short Continuance upon Earth, since he that next under G O D, could ensure her Abode there, was taken from it.*

The same Year, upon the coming over of Prince *Eugene* of *Savoy*, to perswade the *British* Court to enter into the Emperor's Measures, which were for the Continuance of the War with *France* and *Spain*, 'till the Kingdoms possess'd by the latter, with its Dominions in the *West-Indies*, were restor'd to the House of *Austria*, the Chevalier *de Soissons*, his Highness's Nephew, in a nightly Encounter with the Watch, was so bruised, that he was thrown into a violent Fever, which was falsely said to terminate in the Small-Pox, to cover the Reproach of such an unprincely Disaster. Here upon Dr. *Radcliffe* being call'd upon for his Advice, very frankly told the Prince, *That he was extreamly concern'd he could be of no Service*

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to

his Calling with greater Sincerity and Plain-dealing, or sate in Parliament, that no Senator voted more uprightly for the Interest of his QUEEN and Country. We shall produce only two remarkable Instances more, before we bring it to its last Period, and these relate, the one to the Death of the late Duke of *Beaufort*, the other to the great Loss that befel the whole Nation, in that of our late Gracious and most incomparable QUEEN; both which may be said to have forwarded his; since, tho' he was entirely out of Favour with the latter, he never ceas'd to give Proofs of an unshaken Fidelity, and Affection to her Person and Government; and his Familiarity with the former, had caus'd him to contract such an Esteem and Love for his Conversation, that he was less exhilarated and free in Company, when without him.

But I must not omit so remarkable a Passage as occur'd in this Year, by his Application to the University of *Oxford*, for a Batchelor in Divinity's Degree, to be conferr'd upon one Mr. *Richard Fiddes*, a near Relation of the Doctor's, and a Person every way qualify'd by his Studies, and succesful Labours in the Work of the Ministry, for a much higher Title. This Gentleman, for his strict Adherence to our truly Apostolical Constitution in Church and State, had conciliated to himself many Enemies, and ill Wishers; amongst these, some whom he was under Engagements to, tho' of a small Stipend, and a very numerous Family; and had been maliciously treated by them, after the same manner as Mr. *Wesley* by the Dissenters in *Lincolnshire*; a Case so well known, that it needs no Repetition.

tition. Wherefore, after some excellent Volumes of Sermons, which this Reverend Clergyman had preach'd, during his Retirement, were printed, and receiv'd the Approbation of the most distinguishing Judges; and he was so far taken Notice of, and encourag'd for them, as to be offer'd another Preferment, that was consistent with what he held before, and still holds. The Doctor himself recommended him as before, and had the Grant of the Degree above-mention'd, readily assented to, for which he promis'd, in a Letter to the Convocation, always to be grateful, and which he would immediately have made a very handsome Return for, had the Rector and Fellows of *Exeter-College*, not been unreasonable in their Demands upon him, for some Ground which he pitch'd upon near *Selden's Library*, where he design'd an Addition of his own.

In 1714, which was the last Year of the Doctor's Life, and in which he himself went into the Regions of Eternity, that had arrested Thousands in their Passage thither, by Virtue of his healing Prescriptions, the Doctor had the Misfortune to see that fatal Accident fall out, which he always dreaded, in the Death of his belov'd Duke of *Beaufort*, who went as a Harbinger, to prepare the Way for his adorable Sovereign the late QUEEN, in the Realms of Immortality. This noble Lord, that had Youth and Vigour enough, to have withstood the Injuries of Time for many Years, and had often been too hard for the strongest Liquors, fell a Sacrifice to the weakest; for at his Return from Hunting, near his Seat at *Badminton*, his  
Grace,

Grace, by a Draught of Oat-Ale, when over-heated, was thrown into a Fever, which not being rightly understood by the Physicians of the Bath, who should have kept his Body open, and not given him Restringtons, prov'd fatal to him; tho' not before Dr. Radcliffe was made appriz'd of his Illness, who told the Messenger that brought the State of the Duke's Condition, and was sent to bring him down to his Master, *That it would be to no Purpose for him to take such an unnecessary Journey, because, if the Duke was not dead at that Juncture, it was impossible he could live six Hours longer, for the very Medicaments he had taken, would undoubtedly dispatch him by that Time.* Nor was he out in his Conjectures, for when the Servant return'd, he found the Family all in Tears for his Grace's Decease, which happen'd half an Hour before the Time above-mention'd expir'd; and which the Doctor laid so very much at Heart, that in the hearing of several Persons, at the Bull-Head Tavern in Clare-Market, whither he never came after, he said, *That now he had lost the only Person whom he took Pleasure in conversing with, it was high Time for him to retire from the World, to make his Will, and set his House in Order, for he had Notices within, that told him his Abode in this World could not be twelve Months longer.*

Nothing remarkable fell out in Relation to the Doctor, till the Sickness of the late QUEEN, who was struck with Death on the 28th of July, and continu'd in the Agonies of it till the 1st of August following, when she left this Earthly Crown, that was one of Thorns to her,



her, thro' the ill Usage she receiv'd from her unfaithful Servants, for a Cœlestial Diadem, after her domestick Physicians, assisted by Dr. Mead, had apply'd all Remedies that were proper in her Case, without any Success. A Report took Rise from hence, that not only the Privy-Council, but the QUEEN herself, gave Orders for Dr. Radcliffe to be present at the Consultation, and that he excus'd himself from coming, under Pretence of an Indisposition. In order therefore, to do Justice to this Great Man's Memory, than whom none would have laid down Life it self sooner for her Majesty's Preservation, the Reader is to be told, that his Name was never so much as mention'd, either by the QUEEN, or any one Lord of the Council; and that only the Lady Massam sent to him, two Hours before her Majesty's Death, without their Knowledge, after the Doctor had receiv'd the Particulars of her irrecoverable Case from Dr. Mead; than whom, none could give a more just and satisfactory Account. He was then down at his Seat in Casebalton, most grievously afflicted with the Gout, that had seiz'd his Head and Stomach, and made him altogether unfit to Travel; however, he sent Word by the Messenger, *That his Duty to her Majesty, would oblige him to attend her, had he proper Orders for so doing; but he judg'd, as Matters at that Juncture stood between him and the QUEEN, who had taken an Antipathy against him, that his Presence would be of more Dis-service to her Majesty, than Use; and that since her Majesty's Case was desperate, and her Distemper incurable, he could not at all think it proper to*  
give

give her any Disturbance in her last Moments, which were so very near at Hand; but rather an Act of Duty and Compassion, to let her Majesty die as easily as was possible.

Yet, notwithstanding these Expressions of Tenderness and Precaution to his dying Sovereign, his Enemies, who would not, before the Loss of this precious Life, allow him to have any tolerable Skill in Physick, imputed her Majesty's Death wholly to his Neglect of Attendance: Nay, the Prepossession in his Disfavour, went much farther, and even obtain'd amongst his Friends, insomuch that a violent Stickler on the Side of the *Tories*, with whom he always voted, mov'd on the 5th of *August* following, that the Doctor might be summon'd to attend in his Place, in order to be censur'd for not waiting upon the QUEEN in her last Extremities, as appears by a Letter written by him on the 7th of the same Month, in these Words.

*Casbalton, Aug. 7. 1714.*

Dear SIR,

I Could not have thought so old an Acquaintance, and so good a Friend as Sir J———n always profess'd himself, would have made such a Motion against me. God knows my Will to do her Majesty any Service, has ever got the Start of my Ability, and I have nothing that gives me greater Anxiety and Trouble, than the Death of that great and glorious Princess. I must do that Justice to the Physicians that attended her in her Illness,

Illness, from a Sight of the Method that was taken for her Preservation, transmitted me by Doctor Mead, as to declare nothing was omitted for her Preservation; but the People about her, (the Plagues of Egypt fall on them) put it out of the Power of Physick to be of any Benefit to her. I know the Nature of attending Crown'd Heads in their last Moments, too well, to be fond of waiting upon 'em, without being sent for by a proper Authority. You have heard of Pardons being sign'd for Physicians, before a Sovereign's Demise. However, as ill as I was, I would have went to the QUEEN in a Horse-Litter, had either her Majesty, or those in Commission next to her, commanded me so to do. You may tell Sir J——n as much, and assure him from me, that his Zeal for her Majesty, will not excuse his ill Usage of a Friend, who has drank many a hundred Bottles with him, and cannot, even after this Breach of a good Understanding, that ever was preserv'd between us, but have a very good Esteem for him. I must also desire you to thank Tom Chapman for his Speech in my Behalf, since I hear it is the first he ever made, which is taken the more kindly; and to acquaint him that I shall be glad to see him at Cashalton, since I fear (for so the Gout tells me) that we shall never sit any more in the House of Commons together. I am,

Dear S I R,

Yours with the greatest Friendship  
and Observance,

JOHN RADCLIFFE.

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Whether

Whether Sir J——n had a better Opinion of him for the Asseverations he made in his own Vindication, I shall not offer to declare; but whatsoever Men of Knowledge and Candour may determine concerning the Doctor's Conduct, another Letter, copy'd from his own Hand-writing, will give the Reader sufficient Reason to conclude, that he was not without Apprehensions of being Assassinated on the foregoing Account. It was directed to Dr. Mead, at Child's Coffee-house in St. Paul's Church-yard.

Cashalton, Aug. 3. 1714.

Dear S I R,

I Give you and your Brother many Thanks for the Favour you intend me to Morrow, and if there is any other Friend that will be agreeable to you, he shall meet with a hearty Welcome from me; Dinner shall be on the Table by Two, when you may be sure to find me ready to wait on you. Nor shall I be at any other Time from Home, because I have receiv'd several Letters that threaten me with being pull'd in Pieces, if ever I come to London. After such Menaces as these, 'tis easy to imagine, that the Conversation of Two such very good Friends, is not only extremely desirable, but the Enjoyment of it will be a great Happiness and Satisfaction to him, who is,

Dear S I R,

Past four in the  
Afternoon.

Your most oblig'd,

Humble Servant,

JOHN RADCLIFFE.

Nor is it improper to surmise, that the Terrors he was under, from the Suspicions of the Populace, and the want of agreeable Companions, which he had always been wont to converse with, and which were not to be found in his Retirement from the Town, hasten'd his Death; for in less than two Months after, this great and excellent Man, who had made all manner of Diseases fly before him, that attack'd other Persons, could not withstand the Assaults of the grand Destroyer of Mankind, in his own, but fell a Victim to the Ingratitude of a thankless World, and the Fury of the Gout, on the first of *November 1714*, the Feast of *All-Saints*, on that Day being divested of the Tabernacle of Flesh, that he might be number'd with the bless'd Spirits, among whom sits enthron'd our late Sovereign L A D Y, whose Decease has been so injuriously and falsely laid to his Charge.

Such was the End of Dr. *Radcliffe*, who, notwithstanding the great Freedom he had taken in Life, may truly be said to have *dy'd the Death of the Righteous*, in having made sufficient Atonement for some Excesses in his past Conduct, by not going out of the World before he had left a shining Example to it, and made appear, that Man is not born for the Good of his Relations and Kindred only, (tho' he left very plentiful Legacies) but the Advantage of Human Kind, as may be seen by a Survey of his Will at large, annex'd to these Memoirs.

There is nothing more upon our Hands now, after having brought him to his last Stage of Life, but to conduct his Coarse to the Mansions of the Dead, where the Bodies that are discharg'd of their Souls, rest from all their Labours. 'Tis to be observ'd in his Will, that he fix'd upon no particular Place for his Burial, wherefore it was wholly in the Breast of his Executors, that took Care of his Funeral, to assign one, which was in St. Mary's Church in Oxford, Mr. Bromley having often heard the Doctor express his Intimation of being Interr'd there.

In order to this, after his Body had lain in State at the House where he dy'd, 'till the 27th of November, it was remov'd to Mr. Evans's, the Undertaker in the Strand, whence it was carry'd down to the above-mention'd University, which, the Saturday before its Arrival, made the following Order.

*At a General Meeting of the Vice-Chancellor, Heads of Houses, and Proctors of the University of OXFORD, at the APODYTERIUM of the Convocation-House, on Saturday Nov. 27, 1714.*

FOR the more solemn Performance of the Funeral Rites of the late Worshipful Dr. John Radcliffe, our most munificent Benefactor, it is agreed and order'd as follows.

I. THAT upon Ringing St. Mary's Great Bell, on Wednesday next, at One of the Clock  
in

in the Afternoon, all Members of Convocation do repair to the publick Schools, in their common wearing Gowns and Caps, there, together with the Vice-Chancellor and Proctors, to receive the Corpse at the Great Gate, and to attend the same to the Divinity-School, where it is to be deposited, and to lie for publick View, till Eleven of the Clock on *Friday* Morning.

II. THAT on *Friday*, at Twelve of the Clock, upon Tolling *St. Mary's* Great Bell, all Members of the Convocation aforesaid, (as also the Noblemen) do meet in the Convocation-House, in such their several Habits and Hoods as are usually worn at the holding a Convocation; there to abide in their proper Seats, whilst the publick Orator makes a *Latin* Oration over the Body, which, on that Occasion, is to be remov'd thither, and whilst other proper Ceremonies are performing.

III. THAT from thence, all the Company do attend the Body by *Brazen-Nose, Lincoln, Exeter, and Jesus Colleges*, to *North-Gate*, and so by *Carfax*, to *St. Mary's Church*; where all Persons being seated in their proper Places, and the Burial-Service being begun by Mr. Vice-Chancellor, after the Lesson, a Funeral Anthem is to be sung by the Choir; and when that is ended, and the Corpse brought to the Grave, the Orator is to make another short Speech: After which, the remaining Part of the Burial-Office being perform'd, every one is quietly to depart Home.

IV. THAT a Convocation be held, in which the Benefactions of *Dr. Radcliffe* being first declar'd, a Proposal shall be made to the House,

House, for a Decree to enroll the Doctor's Name in the Registry of the publick Benefactors of the University, for conferring Honorary Degrees, and for giving all other possible Testimonies of our grateful Regard to the Memory of the Deceas'd.

V. ALL Batchelors of Arts, and Undergraduates, are hereby strictly commanded to behave themselves in a Manner suitable to so solemn an Occasion. And all Persons whatsoever, are enjoin'd upon the severest Penalties, not to tear off the Escutcheons, or to make any Disturbance in the Church, the Divinity-School, or in any Part of the Procession. And all Magistrates are to take Care, that no Disorder may happen through the whole Course of the Solemnity, or, at least, that no Offender may go unpunish'd.

BERN. GARDINER,

*Vice-Chancellor.*

All Colleges and Halls are desir'd to Toll a Bell from Twelve of the Clock on *Wednesday*, and from Twelve of the Clock on *Friday*, 'till the Great Bell at *St. Mary's* ceases on each Day.

What remains farther to observe, in relation to the Performance of every Thing enjoin'd in this *Programma*, is, to give the Reader to understand, that it was executed in every Particular, only Mr. *Lindsey*, one of the Fellows of *University-College*, made a Speech in Honour of his Memory.

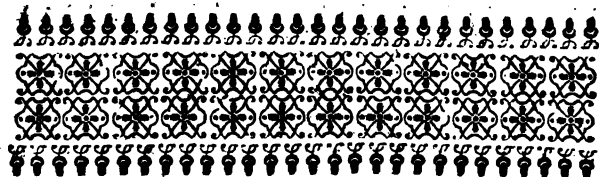
over



over the Grave, which was on the *South-East Side* of the Organ. Mr. Cotes, the University-Orator, had made a Speech on the *Wednesday* before, of three Quarters of an Hour long. The Order of the Procession was in this manner. The Vicar of *St. Mary's*, one of the Fellows of *Oriel-College*, Mr. Randal, with the Sexton, led the Van, follow'd by the Vice-Chancellor, preceded by his Beadles, after whom follow'd the Coarse, the Pall of which was supported by the Bishops of *Bristol* and *Chester*, the Master of *University* and Rector of *Lincoln Colleges*, the Regius Professor of Divinity, and Professor of Law. Then came two of the Doctor's Nephews, Mr. Smith and Mr. ———, follow'd by the like Number of his Executors, viz. Sir *George Beaumont* and Mr. *Bromley*. Then the Regius Professor of Physick, after whom, all the Faculty; then the Noblemen; then the Doctors of Divinity and Law, follow'd by the Bachelors of both, and the Masters of Arts, all of them being presented with Gloves and Rings before their setting out from the Convocation-House. They were met at the *Carfoix*, in their Passage to the Church, by three Choirs of *Christ-Church*, *New-College*, and *St. John's*, who continu'd singing an Anthem before the Coarse, till it was set down before the Pulpit; when the Vice-Chancellor read the Service, and after a proper Anthem, which was set to Musick by the Professor of that Science, did the Office of Interment. After this, it was agreed in Convocation, that Mr. Cotes, the publick Orator, and Mr. *Lindsey*, who spoke the Funeral Oration over the Grave, should be order'd to print their Speeches, in a Book of  
Verses

Verses to be compos'd in Honour of Dr. *Radcliffe's*  
 great Merits, and unexampled Benefactions;  
 but the Batchelors of Art, and Under-graduates,  
 who were best vers'd in Poetry, being disgusted  
 at their not having Rings and Gloves, as well as  
 the Members of the Convocation, were unwilling  
 to write on that Subject; so the Design was laid  
 aside; otherwise we should have given the  
 Reader the Speeches, and some of the best Per-  
 formances in Verse, in *Latin* and *English*. All  
 other Acts of Acknowledgment, that could be  
 done in return to his great Benefactions, were  
 very readily made Proof of; and Mr. *Smith*, one  
 of his Nephews, who had been bred to the Law,  
 the other's Employment in more rustical Affairs,  
 not making it fitting that he should be admit-  
 ted to any Degree, was created Batchelor of  
 Law by a Diploma: Sir *George Beaumont* likewise  
 (the other Executor Mr. *Bromley*, having had  
 that Honour conferr'd upon him some Years be-  
 fore) was made Doctor of Law in the same  
 manner; so that as nothing was wanting on  
 the Part of the Deceas'd, to make that ancient  
 Seat of Learning flourish, and raise its Head far  
 above all other Seminaries of the like Nature,  
 so all Occasions were laid hold on by the Uni-  
 versity, to give Testimonies of their grateful  
 Sense of the Obligations which they lay under  
 to the Munificence of a Patron, who had ex-  
 ceeded even some of their very FOUNDERS.

**FINIS.**



A true COPY of the last  
WILL and TESTAMENT of  
Dr. JOHN RADCLIFFE.

**I**n the Name of God, Amen. I *John Radcliffe*, Doctor in Physick, do make my last Will and Testament in manner following. In the first Place, I resign and recommend my Soul into the Hands of Almighty God, and my Body to the Earth; trusting and hoping in the infinite Mercies of God, for a Resurrection to eternal Life, through the Merits and Mediation of my blessed Lord and Saviour JESUS CHRIST. As to my worldly Estate, which it has pleas'd God plentifully to bestow on me, I will as follows. I give and devise my Manour of *Linton*, and all other my Lands and Hereditaments in *Torkshire*, unto my Executors herein after-nam'd, and their Heirs

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upon

upon Trust, to pay thereout yearly *six hundred*, \* to two Persons to be  
 \* Sic Orig. chosen out of the University of  
*Oxon*, when they are Masters of Arts, and  
 enter'd on the Physick-Line, by the Arch-  
 bishop of *Canterbury*, Lord-Chancellor,  
 or Keeper of *Great-Britain*, the Chancellor  
 of the University of *Oxon*, the Bishop of  
*London*, the Bishop of *Winechester*, the two  
 Principal Secretaries of State, the Lord  
 Chief-Justices of King's-Bench and Com-  
 mon-Pleas, and Master of the Rolls, all  
 for the Time being, or by the major Part  
 of them, for the Maintenance of the said  
 two Persons for the Space of ten Years,  
 and no longer; the half of which Time,  
 at least, they are to Travel in Parts be-  
 yond Sea, for their better Improvement:  
 And in case of their Decease, or after  
 the Expiration of the said ten Years, for  
 the Maintenance of two other Persons,  
 to be chosen in like manner, and for  
 the same Term of Years, and so from  
 Time to Time, for ever. And if any  
 Vacancy happen of one or both, that the  
 Places shall be fill'd up in the Space of  
 six Months. And the yearly Overplus of  
 the Rents and Profits of my said *Yorkshire*  
*Estate*, I will to be paid for ever to *Uni-*  
*versity-College* in *Oxon*, for the buying of  
 perpetual Advowsons for the Members of  
 the

the said College. I give to my Sister, Mrs. *Hannah Redshaw*, for her Life, one thousand Pounds *per Annum* ; and to my Sister, Mrs. *Millicent Radcliffe*, five hundred Pounds *per Annum* for her Life ; to my Nephew, *John Smith*, five hundred Pounds *per Annum* for his Life ; and to his Brother, *James Smith*, two hundred Pounds *per Annum* for his Life ; and to my Niece *Green*, two hundred Pounds *per Annum* for her Life : All which Payments, I would have made and paid half Yearly, at *Lady-Day*, and *Michaelmas*, And I do hereby charge and subject my Estate in *Buckinghamshire*, as well as my personal Estate, for the Payment thereof. I give unto St. *Bartholomew's* Hospital in *Smithfield*, *London*, for ever, the yearly Sum of five hundred Pounds, towards mending their Diet ; and the farther yearly Sum of one hundred Pounds for ever, for buying Linnen. I give five thousand Pounds to my Executors, for the building the Front of *University-College* in *Oxon*, down to *Logic-Lane*, answerable to the Front already built ; and for the building the Master's Lodgings therein, and Chambers for my two Travelling Fellows. And will, that my Executors pay forty thousand Pounds in the Term of ten Years, by yearly Payments of four thousand Pounds, the first

a 2      Payment

Payment thereof, to begin, and be made  
 after the Decease of my said two Sisters,  
 for the building a Library in Oxon, and  
 the purchasing the \* *Houses, the*  
 \* Sic Orig. *Houses* between St. Mary's and  
 the Schools in Cat-Street, where I intend  
 the Library to be built; and when the  
 said Library is built, I give one hundred  
 and fifty Pounds *per Annum*, for ever, to  
 the Library-Keeper thereof, for the Time  
 being; and one hundred Pounds  
 † Sic Orig. † *a Year, per Annum*, for ever, for  
 buying Books for the same Library. I  
 give to my Nephew *Redshaw*, now, or late  
 in the *East-Indies*, five thousand Pounds.  
 I give unto all my Servants, that shall be  
 living with me at the Time of my De-  
 cease, a Year's Wages, and Mourning.  
 And moreover, I give to my Servants,  
*William Singleton*, fifty Pounds *per Annum*  
 for his Life; to *John Bond*, twenty Pounds  
*per Annum* for his Life; to *Benjamin Berk-*  
*ley*, twenty Pounds *per Annum* for his Life;  
 to *Elizabeth Stringer*, twenty Pounds *per*  
*Annum* for her Life; and to *Sarah Lunn*,  
 twenty Pounds *per Annum* for her Life.  
 And I give to my Executors herein after-  
 nam'd, five hundred Pounds apiece, for  
 their Trouble in the Execution of this my  
 Will; and all my Manours, Lands, and  
 Hereditaments, in the Counties of *Buck-*  
*inghamshire*,

*inghamshire, Yorkshire, Northamptonshire, Surrey*, and elsewhere, and all my real and personal Estate whatsoever, charg'd with, and subject to the aforesaid several Annual Payments, Bequests, and Legacies, I do give and devise unto the Right Honourable *William Bromley, Esq;* Principal Secretary of State, to *Sir George Beaumont, Baronet, Thomas Sclater of Grays-Inn*, in the County of *Middlesex, Esq;* and to *Anthony Keck of Fleet-Street*, Gentlemen, and to their Heirs, Executors, and Administrators, for ever; and I do also make and constitute them, Executors of this my last Will and Testament. And I will, that all the Residue and Overplus of my real and personal Estate, remaining after the Payment and Performance of the several Legacies and Bequests aforesaid, shall be by them paid, and apply'd to such

\* *Charitable*, as they in their Dis- \* Sic Orig.  
cretion shall think best, but no Part thereof to their own Use or Benefit. But I Will, that all their Charges and Expences, and the Salaries and Wages of Bailiffs and Servants by them employ'd, in the Receipts of the Rents, and for the managing of my said Estates, shall be paid and reimburs'd to them; and that they shall not be answerable for any involuntary Losses, nor the one for the other of them, nor for the  
Acts

Acts of the Persons by them employ'd. And I will and desire, if it may be done by Law, my *Torkshire* Estate should be convey'd and settled by my Executors, on the Master and Fellows of *University-College* for ever, in Trust for, and for Performance of the Uses and Trusts herein before declar'd, of and concerning the same Estate. And I desire my Executors to charge and secure, in the most effectual manner, the several perpetual Annuities before by me given on and out of my *Buckinghamshire* Estate, which it is my Intention not to have sold; and the Overplus of the yearly Rents and Profits thereof, I would have employ'd in other charitable Uses as aforesaid, and by my Executors, or the Survivors of them, charg'd and fix'd on the said Estate, in their Lifetime. And I would have charg'd on my said *Buckinghamshire* Estate, one hundred Pounds ~~per Annum~~ for ever, to commence thirty Years after my Decease, for the maintaining and repairing the said Library, when built, And the Library-keeper I would have to be a Master of Arts, and to be chosen by the fore-nam'd most Honourable Persons, who are from Time to Time to chuse the Physicians. And my Will farther is, that my Executors may, if they see that my Estate will answer,

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